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THE C.C.H.S. RECORD

The C. C. H. S. Record

Souvenir History
of the
Central Catholic High School
Fort Wayne, Indiana
1909-1918

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Published by the Class of Nineteen-Eighteen

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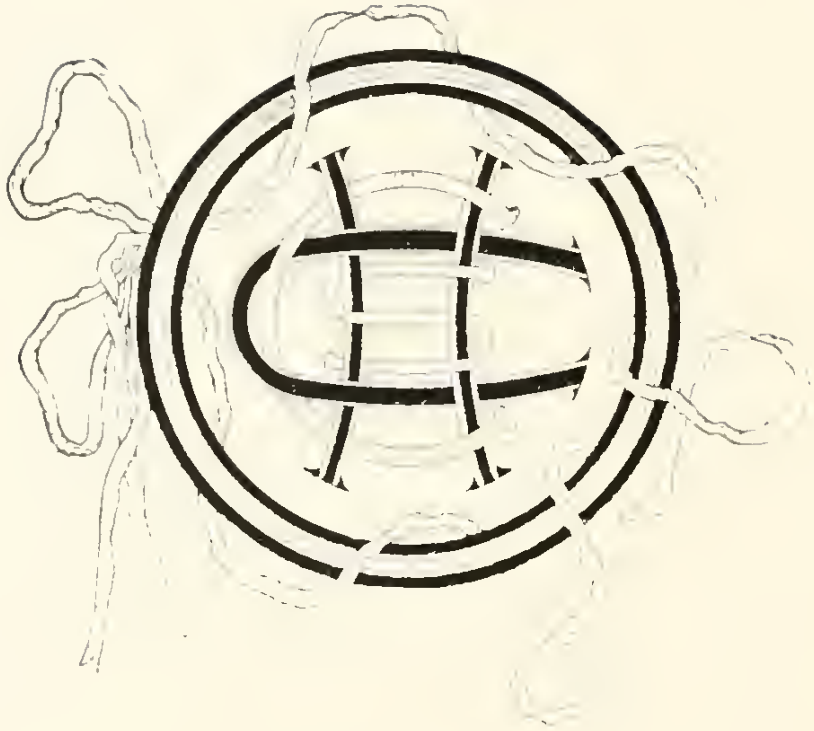
Dedication

To the Right Rev. Herman Joseph Alerding, D. D.
"Our Founder and Our Friend"
We Dedicate this Book



Foreword

Three years ago our school began the publication of the Echo, a high school monthly. The undertaking proved successful. After two years' experience, however, it was found that the Echo could be bettered by adding some new features. Before undertaking the change it seemed advisable to bring the school history up to date. In pursuance of this idea we decided to publish a souvenir school history. This we now present to you as "The C.C.H.S. Record." Having only limited time and money we were forced to keep the Echo in the background during the year 1917-18. But we have done the best we could, and we trust we have not disappointed those who aided us in our task.

It is our hope that the Record may add new friends to our growing and needy school.

When youth has fled and life's burdens weigh us down, may this reminder of mirthful school days "wipe the wrinkles from the brow of Care!" And, more than all, may it whisper a word of duty, should any son, stamped with the seal of his alma mater, prove unfaithful to his trust!

Ad
Multos
Annos

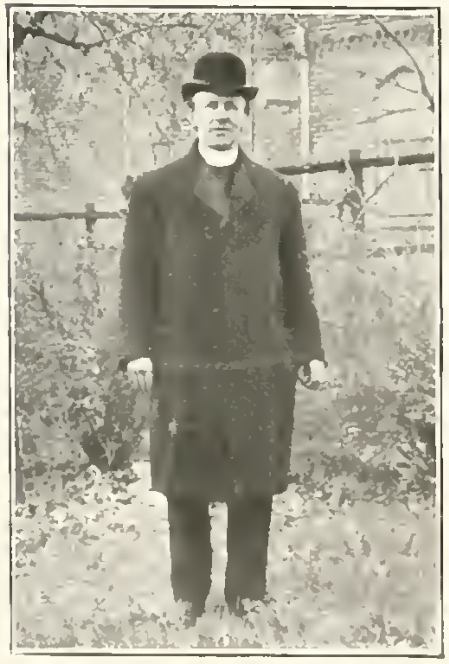
1868
to
1918

BISHOP ALERDING

Faculty

Faculty

'17—'18



REV. A. E. LAFONTAINE
Superintendent

Father Lafontaine has been diocesan superintendent since 1901. He takes a particular interest in the work of the Central Catholic High School, keeping in touch with the daily work of students and teachers.

Father McCarthy, first assistant at the Cathedral, teaches Christian doctrine during the first period each morning. He has been a member of the faculty since 1911.

The work of the regular curriculum is done by Brothers of the Congregation of Holy Cross. They spend the summer months at Notre Dame, the central home of the Congregation.

Brother Daniel and Brother Exupere have been members of the faculty since the school was opened. The former gives most of his time to History and German, and the latter to French and Latin. Brother Ephrem, who came in 1911, has English and Science as primary classes. Brothers Anthony, Edmund and William are the other instructors in the various departments. Each of the Brothers teaches five periods a day. With the exception of Brother Exupere, all made their studies at Notre Dame University.

BROTHER DANIEL, C.S.C.
Principal

REV. JOHN A. McCARTHY

BROTHER EPHREM, C.S.C.

BROTHER ANTHONY, C.S.C.

BROTHER EXUPERE, C.S.C.

BROTHER EDMUND, C.S.C.

BROTHER WILLIAM, C.S.C.

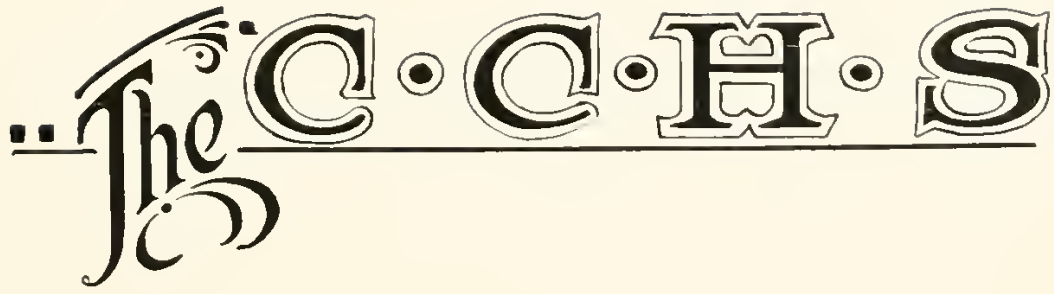
"C. S. C."

As there may be some readers who would like to know why the members of the faculty place C.S.C. after their names, we shall give a brief explanation, so brief, alas, that there will be no time to stand in reverence and rapture before the heavenly vista of a hundred years of sacrifice.

In 1795 when the Revolution was raging in France and driving God from the land, a young man was secretly ordained to the priesthood at Paris. He was the Rev. James Francis Dujarie. He said his first Mass in a cellar; and the devastation of the Reign of Terror made his heart bleed for the future of the young men of fair France. After years of poverty and distress, zeal and sacrifice, a ray of hope lit up his chastened soul. He saw clearly that the reconstruction of France must begin in the schools and that the work must be undertaken by those ready to labor for God alone. He asked for volunteers, and within a few months five or six eager young men placed themselves at his disposal. He became their director and gave them the name of Brothers of Saint Joseph. Their number increased, and before ten years they were conducting no less than sixty schools, a visible sign that God's benediction was upon them. About 1830 France was again at the mercy of another revolution. After the eruption had passed, Father Dujarie collected what remained of his once thriving Community and in 1835 entrusted them to the care of the Rev. Basil Anthony Moreau, a young priest in the diocese of Mans, whose virtues and talents were such that he had lately been commissioned by his bishop to organize a band of Auxiliary Priests for mission work. Before long, Father Moreau realized the immense good a joint Community of Priests and Brothers could do by ministering to every need of the Lord's vineyard. He therefore united the two communities under the name of the Association or Congregation of Holy Cross (Congregatio Sanctae Crucis—C.S.C.), and Rome approved the new Congregation in 1857.

In 1841 Bishop Hailandiere of Vincennes, who had lately been in France looking for missionaries and money, was gladdened by the news that Father Sorin and six Brothers of Holy Cross were leaving home and country to aid him in his work in Indiana. After a long and trying journey the missionaries arrived at Vincennes, October 8, 1841. For a year they helped the bishop in his poorest parishes, and then Father Sorin secured a tract of land near South Bend. There, at Notre Dame du Lac (Our Lady of the Lake), he planted the staff of faith in the wilderness. Today that staff has bloomed into America's most gigantic fruit-tree of Catholic education, whose seeds have fallen in many states. And in like manner has the now uncultivated parent stem in France transplanted its quickening branches in the burning plains of India and the ice-bound shores of Canada.

Fathers Dujarie and Moreau have passed away, and the Congregation of Holy Cross is a living monument to them. But it is not the only one. These same saintly men that heard the whispered will of Heaven about founding the Brothers and Priests of Holy Cross lent an attentive ear and heard another call to do as great a thing. To the former was given the glory of founding the Sisters of Providence, and to the latter that of founding the Sisters of Holy Cross.


The C·C·H·S

A Retrospect

IT is only fitting that a few words should be said here about the old Brothers' School. In 1858 Father Benoit engaged the Brothers of Holy Cross as teachers at the Cathedral School. They continued to work there until June, 1909. Only grade subjects were taught in the school before 1884. Commercial branches were added in that year, and as time went on the work of the school was extended, and such subjects as Latin and algebra were taught. The school was called a high school, and in a certain sense it was. It did not, however, have a regular high school course, and consequently we cannot record it as a high school. It was, notwithstanding, a school of which Fort Wayne might at that time be proud; and it is to the credit of our city that the work of "The Old Knowledge Box" has been recognized by men of all ranks and creeds. The Brothers' School was for half a century the center of education for the Catholic boys of the city; and many outside the fold are proud to be able to claim it as their *alma mater*. It is little wonder, then, that the Brothers of Holy Cross should be selected by the Right Reverend Bishop to conduct the work of the Central Catholic High School he decided to found. The Cathedral boys' school was entrusted to the Sisters of Providence, a congregation that has been Fort Wayne's benefactor for more than seventy years.

The old Brothers' School is gone. It was pulled down in 1915 and a more imposing edifice erected. Only the memory remains—the memory of work well done, the memory of successful students, and the memory, too, of broken stairways and leaking roofs, of crackling wood in old-fashioned stoves, of icy snowballs and broken windows, of mustached schoolboys who longed for a scrap, the memory of everything that flavored of the pioneer American.

Conceptions

IN 1884 Bishop Dwenger appealed to the priests of Fort Wayne and the other growing cities in his diocese to combine and erect central high schools for boys. The appeal of the far-sighted prelate, however, brought no results, because there were many obstacles in the way. In the first place, the Catholic people did not then realize the need of a Catholic high school, and, in the second place, there were no funds with which to build a school. And, finally, the pastors as a whole did not favor the idea, because at that time (and unfortunately still in some places) parish doings were considered of more import than co-operative activities. Twenty-five years passed, and then Bishop Alerding decided it was time to act. He was resolved that Fort Wayne should have a central Catholic high school, a school independent of any parish. His doctrine of a central school was admirably expressed on October 14, 1917, by Bishop McDevitt, until recently the supervising priest of the Catholic schools in the diocese of Philadelphia. Being a noted educator he was selected to give the principal address at the dedication of the West Philadelphia Catholic High School for Boys. Speaking of parish co-operation he said:

"To make this plan effective and to bring about the establishment of the proposed school, it was necessary that there should be a radical departure from parish tradition and a combination of many parishes into a harmonious whole. Happily the parish traditions were broken and the unification of parish resources effected. The result is seen in the beautiful structure dedicated today by His Grace the Archbishop as a home of learning and piety. With this splendid achievement before our eyes I presume to say that the circumstances which have accompanied the inception of completion of this school—namely, the elimination of parish lines, the consolidation of parish interests, the combination of parish resources for the accomplishment of

a work which no single parish could do—mark one of the most important steps that has been taken for Catholic education in the Diocese of Philadelphia, and likewise constitute a distinctive contribution to Catholic educational thought and policy. The educational policy which this new high school stands for is that Catholic high school education in city and town should be carried on by the combined efforts of all the parishes of a city in the organization of a central high school or by groups of parishes in the organization of a sectional high school. This policy directly and emphatically opposes that which makes an individual parish, with no relation to other parishes, responsible for high school education. The soundness and wisdom of the policy which co-ordinates parish resources to accomplish a special work cannot be questioned.

"While the parish forms the unit of Church organization, and while the parish alone can carry on many activities that affect the religious, moral, intellectual and social life of the people, yet the parish, strong as it may be, cannot do certain things that are of supreme importance to religion and education and charity. A single parish cannot bear the burden of a hospital, or an orphanage, neither can a single parish, especially in our day and in the large cities of America, establish and maintain a properly equipped and efficient Catholic high school. May God speed the day when the illustrious example of unified parish action, which fructifies today in this splendid school, will be followed in every diocese in America.

"The recognition of this simple truth of combination, of co-ordination, is necessary if Catholic education is to become a complete and efficient system from the elementary school to the university. Indeed, the practical application of the principles underlying this policy of co-operation is imperative in other fields of activity, if the work which is before the Church in America is to be accomplished thoroughly and completely. The moment that parochialism that sees little of value beyond parish lines, and diocesanism that sees little of importance beyond diocesan borders, are abandoned and the truly Catholic view is taken, the view that is demanded by a Church that has the world as its field of labor, there will be a revolution in our whole religious, educational and charitable work."

An Inception

Though Bishop Alerding contemplated the establishment of a high school, he knew one could not be built for some time. He had no funds and he saw no means of getting any. But he must have a school, because there was need of one. Only one building was in some measure available, and that was Library Hall.

Library Hall was built by Father Brammer in 1880. For many years it continued to be used as a Catholic library and Cathedral parish hall; but the library feature had long passed, though most of the books still decorated the dust-laden shelves. After consultations with the clergy of the city, the Right Reverend Bishop spoke to Father Roche, pastor of the Cathedral, about Library Hall, and found that the first floor could be spared for school purposes. Accordingly, in the spring and summer of 1909 that part of the building was remodeled and divided into classrooms and a study hall. It was a big job and a difficult one, but a tolerable school was the result.

While the reconstruction work was going on, Father Lafontaine, the diocesan school superintendent, realizing to the full the importance of a thorough science course, provided excellent facilities for laboratory work in chemistry and physics, as well as in the minor branches of science. Desks, chairs, and all fixtures were soon provided, and the place began to assume an educational atmosphere. A signboard bearing the name of the school was erected over the main entrance, and a little prospectus was issued.

The basement of the hall was reserved by the Cathedral parish, as was also the auditorium on the second floor, except that the students were to have the use of it for entertainments and the like.

The Objective

Though the ultimate aim of all good things is the glory of God, we may propose many immediate aims as means to this end. Consequently, the end proposed in establishing a Central Catholic High School was to provide a liberal and religious education for the boys of Fort Wayne and the vicinity. By a religious education they were to be safeguarded from the dangers of Godless instruction. By liberal culture they were to realize that education means something more than mere preparation for a sweaty existence; that it is something apart and above commercial pursuits; that it gives man a serene view of life; that it enables him to become a leader in church and civic movements.

Those who prepared the curriculum were well aware that a sound general training is the best preparation for any occupation that offers advancement, for it is an axiom of experience that the logically trained mind has the better conception of life's work and is able to solve new problems by the application of the fundamental principles of right reason.

An educated Catholic laity being the need of the times, there was no way to meet that need except by better Catholic education. A scarcity of suitable aspirants to the priesthood could be remedied by making sound education the magnet to attract God's favored benediction.

Such was the purpose of the Central Catholic High School when it opened in 1909; and such is its purpose today, when dangers of all kinds demand the influence of good men everywhere. The great wave of socialism is gathering half the deep, and unless the oil of reason and religion is poured on the troubled waters the bark of civilization will be dashed to pieces on the rocks of atheism and anarchy.

The Aggressor

Led away by the false hope of socialism, Mexico has been a spectacle to angels and to men for the past few years. Within the last few months socialism has laid its devastating hand on Russia, and now Russian patriotism lies gasping in the clutches of anarchy. Socialism affects theology, philosophy, politics and economics. In theology it is negative, in philosophy false, in politics radical, and in economics delusive. Its danger is not fully recognized, because it is seldom seen from all sides. The influence of socialism is felt everywhere, and men become imbued with its conceptions almost unconsciously. It is the evil of the day.

Catholic education has no use for socialism. Its opposition is based on history as well as on prudence, justice, patriotism and religion. Catholic education does not object to state control or to state or municipal ownership of public utilities. Neither does it object to co-operation or trade-unionism. These things do not constitute socialism. One who believes in them is not on that account a socialist. The evils of socialism lie behind these economic and political trappings. The base doctrines of socialism are not preached from the housetops. They must be given in small doses, so that the patients will not become disgusted.

No home, no country, no God—that is socialism. Do you want it? No private ownership, no personal liberty, no religion—that is socialism. Do you want it? But socialism does not stop here. It considers man a mere brute who exists for the gratification of his appetites—his lower appetites. It considers the body only; it has no fixed moral code, no personal morality. With it there can be no crime against self or against God. What does not do manifest harm to your neighbor is either good or indifferent. The home under socialism we cannot conceive. The socialistic marriage is only binding till husband and wife disagree. Either is free to pack up any day and go seek another mate. The only restriction is that no man shall have more than one wife and no wife more than one husband at the same time. It was this doctrine that prompted Mr. Goldstein to write "*A Nation of Fatherless Children.*" Very probably the socialistic solution would be a municipal feeding plant for the few children that may be born.

God and religion teach restraint; therefore, they are rejected by socialism. Private ownership spells industry and ability, and, consequently, leads to wealth. But socialism objects to wealth and, therefore, to private ownership. Personal liberty implies freedom in education, in religion, and in the pursuit of happiness. Socialism hinders such freedom and thereby opposes personal liberty. In practice it would mean that no man would have any incentive to protect property and build up industry. He would have nothing to lose and nothing to gain. All would have "equal rights" to share in the scrap-heap of devastated industry. The problem of caring for the old and infirm could be easily solved. They could be supported "free and equal" on poor farms, or, better still, asphyxiated with the laughing gas of utopian contentment.

Leaders Wanted

The Catholic Church is almost alone in the battle against socialism. She has to depend upon her own children. She needs men, men who will bear her standard—the standard of God and country. She wants leaders, and a new class of leaders. Her bishops and her priests should no longer have to meet this worldwide foe alone. They can show the danger and plan the attack, but their generals on the battlefield must be Catholic laymen. Weak-kneed Catholics are worse than useless; nominal Catholics are as dangerous as traitors. She wants educated, practical Catholics. Where is she to find them? They must be formed in Catholic high schools and colleges. They must be men of broad education, true men, zealous men, fearless men, men not ashamed of their spiritual mother, men whose lives are their best recommendation. With such men as leaders, even the ranks of Tuscany cannot forbear to cheer. The church needs active leaders everywhere. She needs them right here in Fort Wayne, and she expects to get them from the Central Catholic High School. If she doesn't get them, the school will not be fulfilling its mission. She expects that each graduate will be a leader. She wants him to take a foremost place in every parish and civic movement. She wants him to belong to her best societies, to be a citizen above reproach.

There are many Catholics in our city, but few are leaders. There is an excellent community spirit in Fort Wayne, and every Catholic who has made himself a big man in his own parish finds that the city makes a big man of him too. And what wonder is it? Does Fort Wayne want it said that she is not intelligent enough to know what men of principle are worth? Indeed not! And that is why she welcomes those of our faith who have demonstrated their ability to lead. Let us have single-faced men, no cowards, no backsliders, no weak-knees, no nominals, and all the world will respect us.

The aim of Catholic education is to produce the best type of manhood. For this have we Catholic schools and colleges. For this was our own school founded. And for this we expect the goodwill of all and the active co-operation of every Catholic in our city.

Instructors

The important thing in any school is the faculty. The most highly endowed school, the most modern equipment and all the latest conveniences can accomplish little in the line of education if the teachers are not competent, whole-hearted and self-sacrificing. These are the requisites for successful teachers, and if they are not found in those who from no earthly motive devote their lives to the cause of education they are found nowhere. Bishop Alerding wanted such teachers for the Central Catholic High School. He selected the Brothers of Holy Cross to teach the regular curriculum, and he placed two secular priests in charge of the classes in Christian doctrine. The maintenance and general management of the school was naturally entrusted to the able diocesan superintendent. A list of those who taught in the school will be found elsewhere in this book.

Camp Life

The Central Catholic High School was opened on September 7, 1909. As the Cathedral School had now discontinued commercial work, it was necessary that those who had begun a commercial course there should have an opportunity to finish at the high school. It was, therefore, decided to have a commercial course for the next two years. As no students had already been in high school, only the first year of the four-year academic course was taught. Including those in both courses the school began with forty-two students. In addition to teaching commercial and high school work the faculty also taught, in the same building, the eighth grade boys of the Cathedral parish. The eighth grade adjunct has been continued to the present time.

After the last commercial students were graduated in 1911, eleven academic students entered the junior year, and seven of these received their high school diplomas at the first Commencement, June 20, 1913. The goal had been reached. The exceptionally heavy course had been completed. Not including studies in religion, the graduates had made twenty units instead of sixteen—the number required by public high schools. The only manifestation of proficiency the public were privileged to see was the graduates' spirited debate on woman suffrage. Rightly judging this as indicative of excellence in other things, the audience saw what it meant to be a graduate of the Central Catholic High School. New interest was taken in the school and its continuance was assured. The younger students also aimed at the goal, and parents decided that the result was worth the sacrifice. Each following year was to see the number of graduates increase.

It goes without saying that since "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," the C. C. H. S. boys did not want to be dull. Increasing in number they soon developed school spirit and organized for athletics and similar activities. These are noted elsewhere. Here we shall only mention a few facts that show how the regular school work has been supplemented and enlivened.

Each year the members of the senior class have competed for the gold medal offered for oratory. The work required to prepare orations and the stamina necessary to deliver them have developed the push and pull of personality. A similar contest has been held in the junior class for the elocution gold medal, and like enthusiasm has been manifested. As most of these contests have been held in the auditorium, many parents and friends have attended. Among those who acted as judges were: Rev. Fathers Quinlan, Lafontaine, Yenn, Horstman, Bennett, Vurpillat, Dapp and Hassert, Judge Eggeman, Doctor Bruggeman, Attorneys W. P. Breen, John Morris, Byron Hayes, Harry Hogan, Frank Hogan, Joseph Haley and Stephen Callahan, Messrs. Michael Kinder, Matt Drennan, James Conway and Frank Biemer.

It has been the custom since the school opened to hold entertainments at certain times, such as Columbus Day, Saint Andrew's Day, Lincoln's Birthday, Washington's Birthday, Saint Patrick's Day and Decoration Day. On these occasions the school orchestra has furnished the music. Among the chief songsters, James Hayes, Joseph Finan, Anthony Ormiston, Robert Burns and Stewart Zurbuch deserve special mention. George Hamilton must be given first place as a Cohan or Dooley interpreter.

The annual Saint Andrew's Day Entertainment means much to the C. C. H. S. students. It is given in honor of the Right Reverend Bishop in commemoration of his consecration as bishop on Saint Andrew's Day 1900. This is the day on which he comes to see his boys. He leaves the solemn dignity of his office at home and enters heartily into the youthful spirit of the occasion.

In addition to interclass debates and socials in the line of school dances and receptions, a few plays have been presented,

the chief ones being "Vacation," "The Upstart," "The Elixir" and "The Doctor's Patient." Among the actors, Orlo Kelker, Al Wyss, Clarence Kinder and Justin Beuret must be given the laurels for comic sketches. Chief characters in other roles are not so easily selected, and consequently we leave the appreciation of their fame to those who saw them in the limelight.

Of the commencement programs little need be said. The aim has been to provide something instructive as well as entertaining, and, therefore, they have mostly assumed a literary character. Before woman suffrage or prohibition had seriously attracted the attention of the general public the pros and cons were ably presented on Library Hall stage by the youthful graduates. The achievements of Catholic scientists and Catholic pioneers in American history were related in a manner that did honor to the speakers and the heroes whose deeds they portrayed.

Friends

As the years rolled on, several members of the local clergy and laity presented gold medals for proficiency in special branches. Such action promoted a spirit of study and emulation. The winning of a gold medal has been the laudable ambition of every earnest student.

In recent years the University of Notre Dame has offered a tuition scholarship at the university to any graduate recommended by the high school faculty. It is customary to recommend the student having the highest average in the senior year; but in case he does not care to go to college, some other student is selected. Two students are already taking advantage of this scholarship.

There are many students who find it difficult or impossible to pay the nominal tuition fee; but they must be kept in a Catholic school. So far but one gentleman is helping to meet this deficit by paying tuition for a deserving student.

Recognition

In June 1914 the Central Catholic High School was commissioned by the State Board of Education. The commission carries with it some advantages and some disadvantages. So far as it makes entrance to college easier it is an advantage. The disadvantages are beginning to increase. A recent ruling of the State Board tends to greater state control. It calls for supplementary departments, special buildings and *textbooks* selected by the Board. These things place a burden on a small private high school, and it is doubtful if it will be desirable for the C. C. H. S. to retain the commission under such conditions.

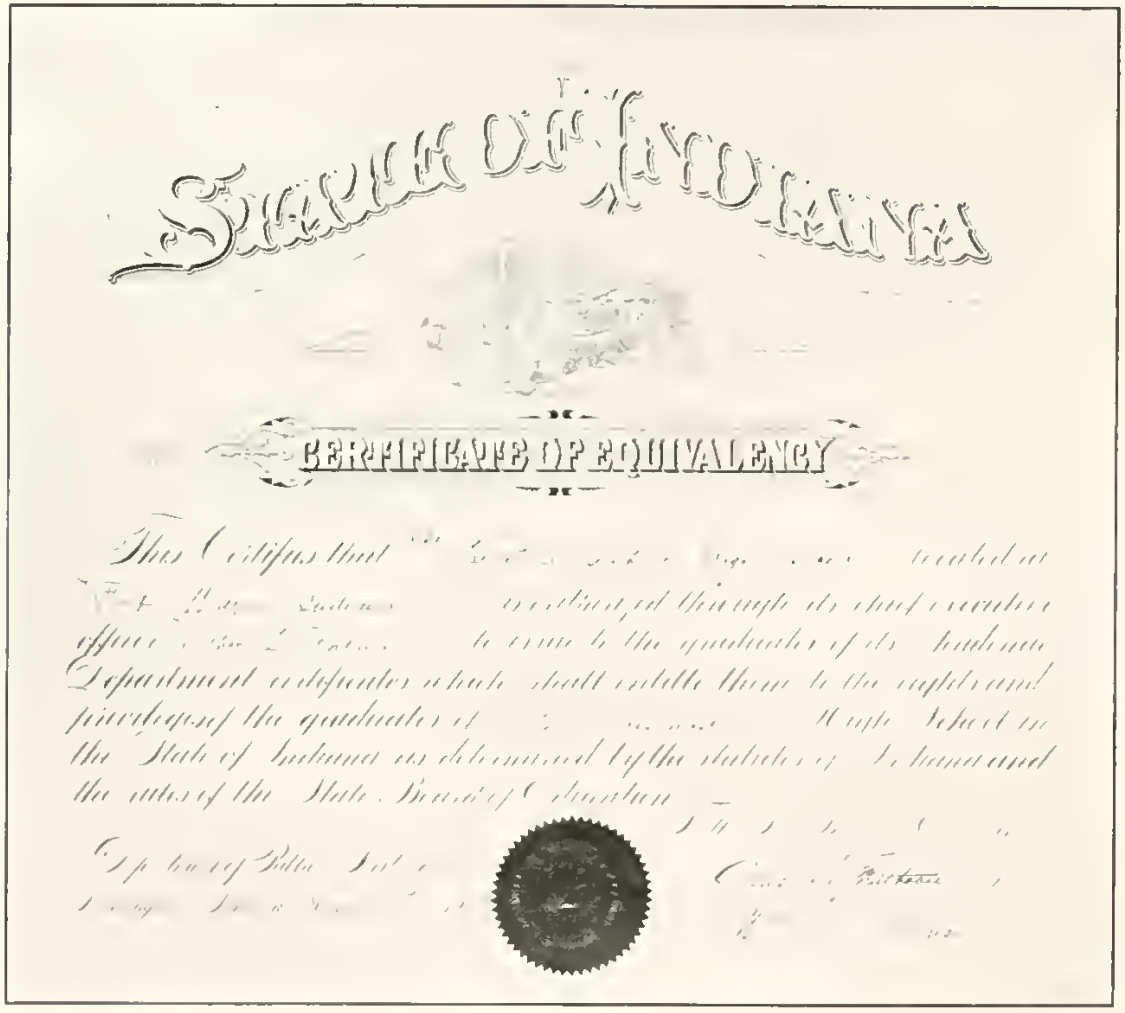
Purdue, Notre Dame, Illinois, Michigan and Chicago Universities have found the C. C. H. S. graduates equal to those of any other high school, and in several cases have given them advanced standing.

Badge of Honor

In the spring of 1914 when the Right Reverend Bishop visited our late Holy Father, Pius X., he secured an autograph benediction for all students and benefactors of the school, present and future.

The Prospect

The Central Catholic High School is still young and not very large. But "though she is small, there are those that love her." She has not yet attained all the symmetry of the adult, but the faithful years of her youth should secure her a happy and healthy old age. Her history is simple and short, developed as much by an atmosphere of thought as of events. For her we claim nothing extraordinary, if it be not that she has a mission to fulfil and is fulfilling it. The necessity that brought her into existence will continue to maintain her in noble and vigorous life—such life as will diffuse its invigorating spirit wherever her children battle for God and country.



State of Indiana

CERTIFICATE OF EQUIVALENCY

This Certifies that [illegible] graduated [illegible] and has completed the work of [illegible] in the [illegible] Department of [illegible] which entitles them to the rights and privileges of the graduates of [illegible] High School in the State of Indiana as determined by the statutes of Indiana and the rules of the State Board of Education.

[illegible]

Central Catholic High School

Instructors

'09-'10

Brother Marcellinus, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. William C. Miller
Rev. George Moorman
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Brother Bernard, C.S.C.

'10-'11

Brother Marcellinus, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. William C. Miller
Rev. George Moorman
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Brother Bernard, C.S.C.
Brother Nicholas, C.S.C.

'11-'12

Brother Marcellinus, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. William C. Miller
Rev. John A. McCarthy
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Brother Bernard, C.S.C.
Brother Nicholas, C.S.C.
Brother Ephrem, C.S.C.

'12-'13

Brother Marcellinus, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. William C. Miller
Rev. John A. McCarthy
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Brother Nicholas, C.S.C.
Brother Ephrem, C.S.C.
Brother Gabriel, C.S.C.

'13-'14

Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. John A. McCarthy
Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Brother Nicholas, C.S.C.
Brother Ephrem, C.S.C.
Brother Gregory, C.S.C.
Brother Andrew, C.S.C.

'14-'15

Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. John A. McCarthy
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Nicholas, C.S.C.
Brother Ephrem, C.S.C.
Brother Gregory, C.S.C.
Brother Anthony, C.S.C.

'15-'16

Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. John A. McCarthy
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Ephrem, C.S.C.
Brother Gregory, C.S.C.
Brother Anthony, C.S.C.
Brother Edmund, C.S.C.

'16-'17

Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. John A. McCarthy
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Ephrem, C.S.C.
Brother Gregory, C.S.C.
Brother Anthony, C.S.C.
Brother Edmund, C.S.C.

'17-'18

Brother Daniel, C.S.C.
Principal

Rev. John A. McCarthy
Brother Exupere, C.S.C.
Brother Ephrem, C.S.C.
Brother Anthony, C.S.C.
Brother Edmund, C.S.C.
Brother William, C.S.C.

Closing Exercises

June 19, 1910

Recitation—*"The Famine"* ..... J. Stephen Weber
Address—*"Higher Education"*..Hon. G. A. Farabaugh, LL.D.
Solo and Chorus—*"Whippoorwill"* ..... James Hayes, Joseph Toussaint, John Blume, Thomas Huguenard, Joseph Finan, Stephen DeWald, Martin Hunt, Charles Pierre, Roy Dierstein.
Recitation—*"Lasca"* ..... Thomas A. Hayes
Address—*"The C. C. H. S. for Fort Wayne and Vicinity"* ..... Hon. W. P. Breen, LL. D.
Solo—*"Ben Bolt"* ..... Joseph Finan
Diplomas Conferred and Honors Awarded by the Right Reverend Bishop Alerding.

Gold Medals Awarded

Gold Medal for Highest Average in Freshman Year, Presented by William P. Breen, Awarded to J. Stephen Weber.

Gold Medal for Christian Doctrine, Presented by Carl J. Weber, Awarded to Eugene D. O'Connell.

Graduates in Commercial Course

ALPHONSE BEURET
JOHN FOX
THEODORE FISHER
ARTHUR GETZ
WALTER KREUTZER
EDWIN MCDARBY
[illegible] TEGTMEYER

Beatissime Pater

Hermannus Josephus Alerding Episcopus Wayne Castrensis (Fort Wayne Indiana) ad pedes Sanctitatis Tuae provolutus humiliter exponit

In civitate Wayne Castra non levis momenti exstat catholica institutio nuper exorta, scilicet "Schola Catholica Centralis Superior" in hac schola seu lyceo admittuntur adolescentes qui studiorum curriculum jam in scholis paroecialibus civitatis ac suburbiorum nte expleverunt, quique altioribus disciplinis aptissime imbuuntur ad hoc ut post quatuor annorum cursum Universitatem vel ecclesiasticum aliquod collegium ingredi valeut si velint et possint. Anno elapso jam non pauci ex juvenibus pernicule feliciter superato, diplomate decorati sunt. Eorum numerum in posterum certe ampliatum iri speratur cum magna civitatis societatis et Ecclesiae utilitate

Closing Exercises

June 18, 1911

Chorus—"*Echoes on the Rhine*" ..... James Hayes, William Muller, Jerome Miller, John Reuss, Frederick Fry, Kenneth Thompson, Leo Kinstle, Don Weber, Carl Schone, Louis Centlivre.

Piano Accompanist Leon Baker.

Recitation—"*Lost and Found*" ..... Eugene O'Connell

Solo—"*I have Sighed Me to Rest*" ..... James Hayes

Dialogue—"*Quarrel Scene of Brutus and Cassius*"..... ..... J. Stephen Weber, Charles Girardot

Address—"*Catholic Education*" .... Rev. Matthew Schumacher, C. S. C., Ph. D.

Diplomas and Honors Awarded by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding.

Gold Medals Awarded

Donor	Subject	Winner
William P. Breen..	Sophomore Class..	J. Stephen Weber
Dr. E. J. McOscar..	Freshman Class...	Don A. Weber
Carl J. Weber.....	Christian Doctrine.....	Charles Girardot

Graduates in Commercial Course

WALTER URBINE RAYMOND PIERRE WILLIAM DOWLING

Closing Exercises

June 20, 1912

Selections ..... Orchestra

Declamations ..... Joseph Tompkins, Eugene O'Connell

Selections ..... Orchestra

Dialogue ..... Thomas Hayes, J. Stephen Weber

Solo ..... James Hayes

Vocal Selections ..... Quartet

Don Weber, Joseph Finan, James Hayes, Jerome Miller.

Address—"*Catholic Sacrifices for Education*" .... Very Rev. A. Morrissey, C.S.C., D.D.

Honors Awarded by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding.

Gold Medals Awarded

Donor	Subject	Winner
Notre Dame University	Junior Class.	J. Stephen Weber
William P. Breen.....	Sophomore Class	Don A. Weber
Dr. E. J. McOscar.....	Freshman Class	Harold J. Carr
Carl J. Weber.....	Christian Doctrine	Joseph Tompkins
Rev. John R. Qninlan..	Elocution...	J. Stephen Weber
Stephen B. Fleming.....	English.....	John F. Wyss

First Commencement

June 20, 1913

Program

(Motto: "Weave Well the Warp of Life")

Song—"*Sail on Silvery Moon*".....Double Quartet
Jerome Miller, J. Stephen Weber, Thomas Hayes, James Hayes, Louis Centlivre, Joseph Finan, John Reuss, Don Weber.

Debate: Resolved, *That woman should be given the ballot in Indiana.*

Affirmative: Thomas Hayes, Jerome Miller, Joseph Tompkins.

Negative: Eugene O'Connell, Charles Girardot, Stephen Weber.

Chairman of Debate, Judge John Eggeman.

Judges: Dr. H. O. Bruggeman, Attorneys John Morris and Joseph Haley.

Vocal Selections ..... Quartet
Valedictory ..... James Hayes
Awarding of Honors.
Conferring of diplomas ..... Right Reverend Bishop

Debate Won by Affirmative.

Gold Medals Awarded

Donor	Subject	Winner
Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding	Senior Class	J. Stephen Weber
William P. Breen	Junior Class	John F. Wyss
Dr. E. J. McOscar	Sophomore Class	Leo J. Munich
Timothy Foohey	Freshman Class	Leo N. Weber
Carl J. Weber	Christian Doctrine	John F. Wyss
Rev. William C. Miller	Oratory (Senior)	Eugene D. O'Connell
Rev. John R. Quinlan	Elocution (Junior)	Don A. Weber

Graduates

Charles F. Girardot — Jerome J. Miller
James D. Hayes — Eugene D. O'Connell
Thomas A. Hayes — Joseph F. Tompkins
J. Stephen Weber

Second Commencement

June 19, 1914

Program

Selection from Gounod's *"Faust"* ..... Orchestra
Chorus—*"The Old Guard"* ..... Students
Essays: *"Catholic Pioneers in American History"*—
The Period of Exploration.....Don A. Weber
The Period of Revolution.....John F. Wyss
The Period of the Republic.....Leon J. Baker
Vocal Trio—*"We'll Go A-Gleaning"* .....
..Charles Harkenrider, Emmett Sorg, Anthony Ormiston
Violin Solo—*"King Lear and Cordelia"*....William Brennan
Vocal Solos—*"In Old Madrid," "The Rosary"*.....
..... Anthony Ormiston
Address—*"Errors in the Intellectual, Social and Political Order"* ..... Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. H. Oechtering
Piano Solo—*"Grand Polka de Concert* .....Emmett Sorg
Selection—*"The Red Canary"* ..... Orchestra
Valedictory ..... Gerald J. Pierre
Awarding of Honors.
Conferring of Diplomas....Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. H. Oechtering

Gold Medals Awarded

Donor	Subject	Winner
Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding	Senior Class	John F. Wyss
Rt. Rev. Msgr. Oechtering	Junior Class	Leo J. Munich
William P. Breen	Sophomore Class	Leo N. Weber
Dr. E. J. McOscar	Freshman Class	Harold Kramer
Carl J. Weber	Christian Doctrine I	Leon J. Baker
Rev. Joseph F. Delaney	Christian Doctrine II	Francis Rogers
Rev. John R. Quinlan	Elocution (senior)	Emmet Sorg
Rev. William C. Miller	German (Senior)	Don A. Weber
Timothy Foohey	Latin (Freshman)	Frederick Kelly

Graduates

LEON J. BAKER
LOUIS H. CENTLIVRE
STEPHEN F. DEWALD
THOMAS W. HUGUENARD
WILLIAM A. MULLER
GERALD J. PIERRE
JOHN L. REUSS
EMMETT A. ROHYANS
DON A. WEBER
FRANK S. WYSS
JOHN F. WYSS

Third Commencement

June 18, 1915

Program

"VACATION"

A Comedy in Two Acts.

CHARACTERS

Mr. Pemberton, President of the Empire Bank..... Francis Litot
Herbert Wells, alias Jim Parr, formerly cashier of the Empire Bank; at present a guide.....Leo Munich
Curtis Dunbar, a "truly good" young man..... William Brennan
G. Elliott Brayton, a sweet member of New York Society ..... Justin Beuret
Old Obadiah Siggens, a farmer with an eye for business ..... Anthony Trapp
Young Obadiah, his son ..... Wayne Hart
Mike Siggens, County Constable ..... Gordon Kelly
Jack Ashton, of the New York Daily Cyclone....Emmet Sorg
Raggles, a tramp ..... Leland Parrot
Dick Percival, a leading actor in the Bon Ton Theatre.. ..... Aloysius Schmitt
Dennis Clancy, an all-around man.....Clarence Kinder
Toots, a negro cook ..... Aloysius Wyss

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Before Act I.

Selection ..... School Orchestra

Between Acts I and II.

Piano Duet.....Emmet Sorg and Chas. Harkenrider

After Act II.

Vocal Solo ..... Robert Burns
"Home, Sweet Home".....School Orchestra
Valedictory ..... Francis Litot
Awarding of Medals.
Conferring of Diplomas.....Right Reverend Bishop

Gold Medals Awarded

Donor	Subject	Winner
Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding	Senior Class	Emmet J. Sorg
Rt. Rev. Msgr. Oechtering	Junior Class	Leo N. Weber
William P. Breen	Sophomore Class	Harold Kramer
Dr. E. J. McOscar	Freshman Class	Aaron Huguenard
Carl J. Weber	Christian Doctrine I	Francis Litot
Stephen B. Fleming	Christian Doctrine II	Anthony Trapp
Rev. August Young	Christian Doctrine III	Clarence Wyss
Rev. William C. Miller	Oratory (Senior)	William Brennan
Rev. John R. Quinlan	Elocution (Junior)	Paul Foohey
Timothy Foohey	Mechanical Drawing	Daniel Haley
Rev. Charles Thiele	German (Senior)	Leo Munich
Dr. N. C. Ross	Latin (Freshman)	Harvey Conway

Graduates

WILLIAM E. BRENNAN — LEO J. MUNICH
FRANCIS E. LITOT — LELAND G. PARROT
EMMET J. SORG

Fourth Commencement

June 15, 1916

Program

Selection—"*National Airs*" . . . . . Orchestra

*Debate—Resolved, *That the manufacture for sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes should be prohibited within the United States.*

Affirmative: Daniel R. Haley, Leo N. Weber, Harry C. Wiener.

Negative: Orlo J. Kelker, Paul J. Foohey, Clarence F. Getz.

Judges: Attorneys Stephen Callahan, Byron Hayes, Frank Hogan.

"*Minuetto*" ..... *Mozart*

Orchestra.

Address—"*School Work*"....Very Rev. A. Morrissey, C.S.C.

Valedictory.....Robert L. Beuret

Farewell Song.....Senior Class

Awarding of Honors.

Conferring of Diplomas.....Right Reverend Bishop

*Debate won by negative.

Gold Medals Awarded

Donor	Subject	Winner
Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding	Senior Class	Leo N. Weber
Rt. Rev. Msgr. Oechtering	Junior Class	Francis J. Rogers
William P. Breen	Sophomore Class	Aaron Huguenard
Dr. E. J. McOscar	Freshman Class	Edward Cunningham
Carl J. Weber	Christian Doctrine I	Harold Kramer
Stephen B. Fleming	Christian Doctrine II	Harvey Conway
Rev. William C. Miller	Oratory (Senior)	Leo N. Weber
Rev. John R. Quinlan	Elocution (Junior)	Raymond Franke
Rev. August Young	Latin (Freshman)	Cornelius Hayes
Rev. Charles Thiele	German (Senior)	Charles Harkenrider
Timothy Foohey	Mechanical Drawing	Roscoe O'Brien
Rev. Charles Dhe	French (Senior)	Daniel Haley
Rev. John Cavanaugh, C.S.C.	English (Junior)	Aloysius Schmidt

Graduates

Donald A. Beck
Leo C. Behler
Robert L. Beuret
Frank J. Flaharty
Paul J. Foohey
Clarence F. Getz
Daniel R. Haley
Charles M. Harkenrider
Orlo J. Kelker
Joseph F. Ryan
Leo N. Weber
Harry C. Wiener
Joseph F. Wilkinson

Fifth Commencement

June 14, 1917

Program

National Airs (medley march) ..... *Keiser*
Orchestra.

Orations—*Catholics and Science* ..... Anthony Trapp,
Justin Beuret, Charles Kinney, Wayne Hart

Piano Solo—"*The Battle*" ..... *Brown*
Francis Doriot.

Recitation—"*Toussaint l'Ouverture*" ..... Vincent Reilly

Oration—*Our Flag* ..... Raymond Franke

Drill Exercises ..... Freshmen

Oration—*True Education* ..... Aloysius Schmidt

Flower Song (Blumenlied) ..... *Lange*
Orchestra.

Valedictory ..... Robert Clifford

Farewell Song ..... Seniors
Accompanist, Thomas Brennan

Awarding of Honors.

Conferring of Diplomas ..... Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding

Star-Spangled Banner ..... Audience

Gold Medals Awarded

Donor	Subject	Winner
Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding	Senior Class	T. Roscoe O'Brien
Rt. Rev. Msgr. Oechtering	Junior Class	Aaron H. Huguenard
William P. Breen	Sophomore Class	Edward Cunningham
Dr. E. J. McOscar	Freshman Class	Herman Centlivre
Carl J. Weber	Christian Doctrine I	Francis J. Rogers
Stephen B. Fleming	Christian Doctrine II	Jos. D. Shoemaker
Rev. William C. Miller	Senior Oratory	Raymond Franke
Rev. John R. Quinlan	Junior Elocution	Vincent Reilly
Rev. Jno. Cavanaugh, C.S.C.	Junior English	J. Howard Derek
William Fleming	Freshman Latin	Clarence Carteau
Rev. Charles Thiele	Senior German	Anthony Trapp
Rev. Charles Dhe	Senior French	Frederick Kelly
Timothy Foohey	Mechanical Drawing	Edward Lennon

Graduates

Justin C. Beuret	Wayne F. Hart
Thomas J. Brennan	Frederick W. Kelly
Bernard B. Byanskie	Clarence F. Kinder
Robert M. Casey	Charles F. Kinney
Robert C. Clifford	Roscoe T. O'Brien
Harry W. Fahlsing	Francis J. Rogers
Raymond M. Franke	Aloysius D. Schmidt
Rudolph F. Gordon	Anthony N. Trapp

Aloysius J. Wyss

'17—'18 Notes

The Sixth Annual Commencement is just beginning to appear on the horizon. It will come some time in June. Then another page will be added to the history of the C. C. H. S.

The year '17-'18 is passing just as other years passed. Teachers and students have the same tasks to perform. There is nothing new under the sun. Education is always the cultivation of the intellect, and it remains the same though nations battle for freedom and gallant and brave youths die in the arms of patriotism.

The school enrollment for this year went beyond expectation. The little study hall was abandoned by the seniors and juniors when over fifty freshmen made their appearance on September 4. The seniors and juniors were given separate rooms to defend from invasion. About four hundred dollars had to be invested in new desks. After a few days, classes were in full swing. With the exception of Brother Gregory, the members of last year's faculty returned. Brother Gregory was transferred to Chicago and his place was taken by Brother William.

The first thing organized was the orchestra. Brother Edmund had had charge of it for the two preceding years, but when Brother William came the former abdicated in his favor. The usual St. Andrew's Day entertainment was presented, and it measured up to the standard of former years.

September saw the conclusion of the tennis tournament, and October brought football enthusiasm. Jim Hayes favored us with a "pep" talk and Ensign Glutting came to tell us about his experience in the navy. Father Finnigan, C.S.C., gave us a talk on education and other subjects. The first examinations in November made all realize they were in school. The appearance of the CHRISTMAS ECHO told the outside world the C.C.H.S. was still on the job.

Christmas vacation came and went. A Red Cross chapter was organized in the school and stamps and membership buttons were sold. The officers of the chapter are: Brother Daniel, president; Leo Weber, vice-president; Howard J. Derck, secretary-treasurer. The school made an enrollment of 80 per cent.

Owing to the severity of the winter and the scarcity of fuel there were only five or six school days during January. On February 4 school opened once more, and as the snow began to disappear two days later, there was no need to shut down again.

Basketball was enthroned long before Christmas and continued to hold sway until the first week in March. During January and February Brother Ephrem and a dozen active students spent about two weeks working for the Registration Boards. Some of them got their faces in the Journal-Gazette.

About Christmas several old students in olive drab were home on vacation and most of them dropped in to see how we were getting along.

We had school on February 12 and 22 and each class supplied its own orators. The orations had the real ring of war. School was held on these days in order to make up for lost time. Beginning on February 25 an additional hour was added to the afternoon session. This was selected in place of school on Saturday.

The Junior elocution contest was held on March 15. A long program in the nature of a St. Patrick's Day entertainment was presented. Edward Lennon won the gold medal for elocution.

Contrary to the original plans, there will be no Easter Number of the Echo. There will, however, be a Commencement Number.

The basketball season closed with the Aeolian game, March 8. The game was well attended, and the proceeds were sent to the Holy Cross Missions in India.

Studies

The course of studies has three special advantages. It gives the students an accurate conception of their responsibility and obligations towards God and their neighbor; it prepares them for any course in advanced work in colleges; it gives them a background for any profession they may be inclined to follow at the end of high school. This is more than can be said of most high schools. Apart from the neglect of the all-important factor of religious instruction, the great drawback of education in general is the elective system. This is so common in high schools that students study whatever they please. And, of course, they naturally follow the line of least resistance. As a result, they finish high school with very little systematic training or solid information, their education consisting mostly of proficiency in frills and fads. Should they decide to go to college, they have very little choice in selecting a course, for one has neglected mathematics, another Latin, and a third something else. Should they remain at home, they will often feel the need of that reservoir of information that the elective system has discarded.

Th advantages offered by the Central Catholic High School are not the result of luck or chance. They are the logical outcome of all the experience gained by the Church in her educational problems since the beginning of Christianity. Her great object is to educate the whole man, to make the head and heart work in unison. She has never dreamed of making man a machine, a mere mechanical unit that must forever remain in the position where society or competition has placed him. It is rather her aim to make man master of his position by first making him master of himself.

FIRST YEAR

	Hrs. a Wk.	*No. Wks.*
Church History	4	40
English—Grammar and Composition	5	40
Latin—Grammar	5	40
History—Ancient	5	40
Mathematics—Elementary Algebra	5	40
Science—General	6	40

SECOND YEAR

Christian Doctrine	4	40
English—Composition and Rhetoric	5	40
Latin—Caesar	5	40
History—Medieval and Modern	5	40
Mathematics—Plane Geometry	5	40
Bookkeeping—Complete	5	40

THIRD YEAR

Christian Doctrine—Advanced	4	40
English Rhetoric	5	40
Latin—Cicero	5	40
German or French—Elementary	5	40
Mathematics—Advanced Algebra	5	20
Mathematics—Solid Geometry	5	20
Science—Chemistry	6	40

FOURTH YEAR

Philosophy—Ethics and Logic	5	40
English—British and American Literature	5	40
Latin—Virgil	5	40
German or French—Advanced	5	40
History—American Economic and Political	5	20
Mathematics—Plane and Solid Trigonometry	5	20
Science—Physics	6	40

Optional courses in Mechanical Drawing, Typewriting, Music, Elocution, etc.

STUDY HALL

Horary Program

8:30— 9:10	Religious Instruction
9:10—10:00	Recitations
10:00—10:10	Recreation
10:10—11:00	Study Hour
11:00—11:45	Recitations
11:45— 1:15	Noon Hour
1:15— 2:00	Recitations
2:00— 2:45	Recitations
2:45—3:30	Recitations

The school is opened each morning at seven o'clock. From seven until eight-thirty o'clock there is an optional study period. Attendance at the eight o'clock Mass is encouraged, though not obligatory.

Study is also allowed during the noon hour and from three-thirty to six in the afternoon.

About three hours' preparation is necessary for the various daily recitations. This work must be done at home or in school outside the regular recitation hours.

Students whose deportment or recitations are not satisfactory are generally required to do extra work in school after the regular recitations are finished.

Examinations are held every two months, and reports of these examinations are sent to parents or guardians.

Promotions depend as much upon attendance and application as on ability.

In awarding honors for proficiency in studies due consideration is given deportment and fulfillment of religious obligations.

"Maintenance and Needs"

The Central Catholic High School, in spite of many heavy expenses, has been able to meet all its obligations through the kindness of Divine Providence and through the self-sacrificing generosity of the Rt. Rev. Bishop and a few of his friends. May God continue to protect us and may the number of those who uphold the hands of the Bishop in this indispensable work of Catholic education continue to increase.

Our needs are many. We need funds to expand our work, and we need more scholarships. Above all we need a new building. The attendance has increased beyond all expectation so that the present school is already congested and will have entirely outlived its usefulness in the near future.

The school is no longer an experiment. During nine years it has proved that it is on a level with any high school. It would be pessimistic to opine that its great mission should ever fail for lack of funds.

The needs of the C.C.H.S. must surely appeal to all who fully appreciate the advantages that only such an institution can offer to the Catholic boys of Fort Wayne.

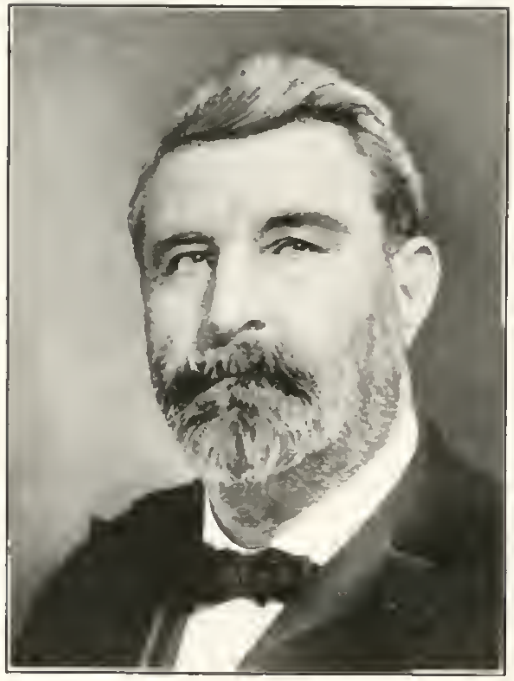
Builders

Brother Marcellinus, C.S.C

A few blocks west of Notre Dame University is a little cemetery dotted with small white crosses. On one of these the visitor can read the words: *"J.M.J. Brother Marcellinus (Thomas Kinsella), Died July 29, 1914. Age 67. R.I.P.* That little white cross, the only tribute of remembrance a Holy Cross teacher covets, marks the resting place of the first superior of the Central Catholic High School.

Brother Marcellinus spent his boyhood at his home in Iowa. Having reached the age of manhood, he joined the Congregation of Holy Cross. After very little specific preparation he was given an obedience to teach. Like many of the pioneer Brothers who were similarly placed, he devoted his after-school hours and summer months to study. But, greater after all, he made a study of human nature. No doubt this was the foundation of his success as a teacher, a superior, and a representative in the Councils of his Order. Indeed, it would scarcely be exaggeration to say that to be in frequent touch with him was an education in itself.

It is little wonder then that when Bishop Alerding wanted a big man for a big job, Brother Marcellinus should be selected. All know the task he had before him; no general parish support was offered him; few students were anxious to spend four years in high school; few parents saw the advantage of a Catholic high school, and even the most friendly



looked upon it as a mere experiment. But he was ready. Backed by the faith of his bishop and by forty years' experience as a teacher in several schools, he soon won the respect of parents and students and laid the foundation of the success we glory in today. For four years he directed the work, and when the last story was added he asked to be relieved of his responsibility. His superiors knowing that his health was failing permitted him to retire. It was with a feeling of regret that the people of Fort Wayne learned of his going. But before a year sadder news was to reach them. In April 1914, he was stricken with paralysis, and after three months' illness he closed his long career of work and prayer, July 29.

His death was in keeping with his life. Serene in his agony, and fortified by the Eucharistic God, with a few friends and relatives around his bed, he met the grim reaper with a smile, and then his high-souled spirit soared away. As he lived so he died. The poverty he professed was exemplified in his death. Not the merest trifle, nothing but a good name had he to leave after him.

Of him could one of his Fort Wayne students well write: "To that first graduating class and to all of us his memory will ever be a priceless inheritance. Remembrance will often draw us back in thought and let us feel the spirit of his comradeship and the encouragement of his kindly words."

Brother Gabriel, C.S.C.

Brother Gabriel came to Fort Wayne in September 1912, after teaching nine years at St. Joseph's College, Cincinnati. He took charge of the Freshman class of the high school and proved himself an alert and interesting instructor. He had volunteered for the Foreign Mission, and after spending a year in Fort Wayne, he was sent to the Holy Cross Mission, Dacca, India, October 1913. There as a zealous missionary he labored less than a year, falling a victim to the climate on October 29, 1914, not yet having completed his thirty-first year. He had hoped to fill his days with good works by bringing the little ones of far away India into the fold, but God required not his acts but his good will.

Brother Andrew, C.S.C.

Brother Andrew, like Brother Gabriel, was called away in the prime of life. He died at Notre Dame, May 22, 1917, three months after consumption forced him to discontinue his labors at Holy Trinity High School, Chicago. He was a teacher at the Central Catholic High School during the year 1913-1914. He spent the following year at Holy Cross College, New Orleans, and was then transferred to Chicago. While here he was liked by students and teachers, and his gentle ways made him a host of friends who will long treasure the memory of him who so well exemplified the life of a religious teacher.

Rev. George Moorman

Father Moorman is affectionately remembered by the early students of the high school. An example of devotedness and energy, he taught his classes in Christian Doctrine with a lucidity that it would be difficult to equal. Affable and friendly with the young, he won their devotion and co-operation. The interest he took in the school and the students was wholehearted. "A Born Teacher" is the encomium Brother Marcellinus bestowed on him.

When school closed in 1911 he was appointed pastor at Kendallville. After spending some time there he became assistant editor of "Our Sunday Visitor." In September 1916 he was made pastor of St. Louis Church, Besancon where he is now stationed, earnestly cultivating his section of the Vineyard.

Rev. William C. Miller

Father Miller was teacher of Church History and Philosophy at the school for four years, 1909-1913. His youthful disposition made him a favorite of all whose privilege it was to have him as instructor. During the days when friends of the rising school were few, Father Miller did much to keep the machinery going. By word and example he boosted the school on every occasion.

Owing to his increasing work as secretary to the Rt. Rev. Bishop he resigned his position as teacher after the First Commencement, but he is still the same interested friend of the school. In the fall of 1916 ill health rendered him unable to continue his work as secretary. After some months spent in the hospital he was appointed pastor of Sacred Heart Church, Whiting, where he is now stationed.

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Brother Bernard, C.S.C.

Brother Bernard is well known in Fort Wayne. He was a member of the first faculty and remained here three years. His chief work was in science and mathematics. In method, perseverance and energy he could scarcely be surpassed as a teacher. He was Brother Marcellinus' right hand man, being secretary, treasurer and prefect of studies. His success as an instructor and master of boys needs no comment. The fact that he left us to become superior of Sacred Heart College, the Brothers' Preparatory Normal School, Waterown, Wisconsin, is ample proof of his ability.

Brother Nicholas, C.S.C.

Brother Nicholas taught here from 1910 till 1915. He was instructor in various branches, but English was his specialty. He succeeded Brother Marcellinus as teacher of English and kept the flag at top mast. He organized the first orchestra club and directed it for five years. Urbanity was his chief characteristic, and his refined disposition gained him the respect of all. In health he was not very robust, and consequently in the summer of 1915 he was sent to labor with Brother Bernard in a more congenial climate. He is still at the Postulate and frequently visits Catholic schools in the interests of vocations.

Brother Gregory, C.S.C.

After spending four years as a teacher at the high school Brother Gregory was transferred to Holy Trinity High School, Chicago, in July, 1917. While here he made many friends. He was much interested in athletics and did a great deal in directing basketball and tennis tournaments. His work along these lines will not soon be forgotten. He was equally successful as a teacher, ever making discipline the first requisite of the classroom. He never fails to call for frequent reports from the school he loved so well.

The Builders' Task

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,
To breathe the enlivening spirit, and to fix
The generous purpose in the glowing breast.
—*Anon.*

There are other works of zeal, more striking to the eye than the instruction of children and the education of youth; but none more solid, more fruitful, more worthy of the esteem of God and of men.—*Rev. Bruno Vercruysse.*

I fear not to lay it down as a thesis which history and reason will certify that if the republic under which we live is to endure and to transmit to generations of Americans yet unborn the blessings we enjoy—if, in the providence of God, America is to hold the proud place she now occupies, or to gain and maintain a still higher place among the nations of the world, she will do this precisely as a result of the Christian education of her people. And, on the other hand, if Christian education be neglected, the future of the Government we all love and revere is beset with a thousand dangers, which will inevitably cause its ruin. This may sound to some like a bold assertion, but the experience of other nations and the very nature of human government leave no room in the mind of the student of political science for a doubt about its truth.—*Rev. F. V. Nugent.*

Of all the tasks that may be imposed on men, the highest, without doubt, to my mind, is that of Catholic education, the task of imparting to the young a knowledge of their Creator and of His magnificent handiwork, creation; and the task at the same time of instilling into them such firm, such determined, steady, energizing principles that they will in every word, deed and thought be representatives of the greatest, the mightiest, the sublimest Teacher, who is none other than our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ.—*Archbishop Blenk.*

The Apostleship of the Church in these present times I consider to be principally in the hands of Christian teachers.—*Archbishop Ireland.*

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if upon brass, time will efface our labor; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but, if we work upon immortal minds—if we imbue them with right principles, with the fear of God, and the love of mankind, we engrave upon these tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.—*Anon.*

It is not so much in buying pictures as in being pictures, that you can encourage a noble school. The best patronage of art is not that which seeks for the pleasure of sentiment in a vague ideality, nor for beauty of form in a marble image, but that which educates your children into living heroes, and binds down the flights and fondnesses of the heart into practical duty and faithful devotion.—*Anon.*

Alumni

CHARLES F. GIRARDOT, '13

Charlie got the first diploma given by the C. C. H. S. He folded it up carefully and started for Saint Meinrad's Seminary. He is now in his junior year in theology. It goes without saying that Charlie was a real student when in high school. He was the shark in French and Latin. As an orator he could knock the plaster off the ceiling. Yes, he could act too. He played the part of the fencing master in "The Upstart". He spends his holidays at his home on Superior Street, and he never fails to keep in touch with the old school.

Alumni Officers

JOSEPH F. TOMPKINS - *President*
J. STEPHEN WEBER - *Vice-President*
LOUIS H. CENTLIVRE - - *Secretary*
CHARLES F. GIRARDOT - *Treasurer*

Apart from a few socials by the out-going classes there has not been much activity among the alumni as a body. The first regular meeting was held at the Anthony Hotel, Dec. 27, 1916, and the above officers were elected. The meeting was enthusiastic and well attended (there was a banquet). Before a year many, including Mr. Tompkins, were in the army. No meeting was called for Christmas, 1917. Class '17 has a hatchet outside the door.

Notwithstanding the obstacles to graduation in a new school, the C. C. H. S. has a high percentage in graduation and college attendance. The average for the five years shows that 37 per cent. of those who entered were graduated and that 50.9 per cent. of the graduates went to college. Statistics for several high schools, compiled by New York State University, show that the average number of high school students graduated is but 23.16 per cent., and that only 5.39 per cent. of these go to college (including colleges, normals, etc., 12.07 per cent.).

JAMES D. HAYES. '13

After graduation he entered Notre Dame University. He spent a year in philosophy, then took up law and was graduated in June, 1917. He passed the Michigan and Indiana State Bar examinations and practiced law in Fort Wayne until he joined the Officers Reserve in December, 1917. There was scarcely anyone who left school so high in the esteem of faculty and students as Jim Hayes. A gentleman by nature and a believer in principles, he was on the honorable side in everything. A lover of music, song and athletics, his loyalty shone in many ways.

THOMAS A. HAYES, '13

Tom was the politician of his class. He was the proposition man, and he usually got it through, for he could talk, dance, sing, play the piano and do a lot of other things. An all-around fellow, he finished with a booster's reputation. Then he followed Byron's example and took a law course at Notre Dame. He was graduated in 1916. He practiced law at Detroit for a year and a half and then decided he would make a good officer for Uncle Sam. He is now doing his part in our struggle for democracy, and after his return he will again devote his talents to the cause of justice.

JEROME J. MILLER, '13

No less than a book could give a stranger an idea of "Jerry," "Joner," Jerome. Perpetual good humor is his characteristic He is an all-around sport and an athlete All he wanted in class was room to stretch his legs. Well, after graduation he went to Notre Dame, and graduated in journalism in '17. He is now a brave marine in the U. S. Navy, and each month brings news of his advancement. He intends to take up journalism after the war. He is a graduate of the true type, and we expect big things of him, and we are not afraid of being disappointed either.

EUGENE D. O'CONNELL, '13

His middle name is Daniel and it is significant of his ability as an orator. Eugene is content to read and write now, but he will be heard from later. At present he is occupying a desk among the members of the News-Sentinel staff. After graduating he went to Notre Dame and spent almost two years in philosophy and journalism While a freshman there he won a place on the college debating team After leaving college he read everything in the Fort Wayne Library. While a student here he was the class questionaire. He wants to know, but not to be known.

JOSEPH F. TOMPKINS, '13

We don't know much about "Tommy" It is reported that he spent his early years in Fort Wayne and then moved to Huntington. In December, 1910, he came back to our city and entered the sophomore year at C. C. H. S. He acquired quite a "rep" as a student. It is said he tried to blow up the whole class one day in chemistry. He took part in debates, orations and dramatics, but he attempted singing only once. After graduating he became a section boss for the Grace Construction Company. Later he moved to Toledo, Ohio, and became proficient in coal analysis. He left his B. T. U.'s and joined the Signal Corps about April, 1917.

J. STEPHEN WEBER, '13

In the class of 1913 "Steve" was last by name and first by scholarship. He led his class in every subject. After graduation he entered business with his father and soon became a partner. Now everybody knows Carl J. Weber & Son. Successful as a student, he has been equally successful as a business man. He has already been Editor-in-Chief of The Beacon and also Chancellor of the local K. of C. Council. He is an active booster of church and civic movements as well as a devoted C.C.H.S. alumnus. Yes, he's married; he became a benedict on July 12, 1917.

LEON J. BAKER, '14

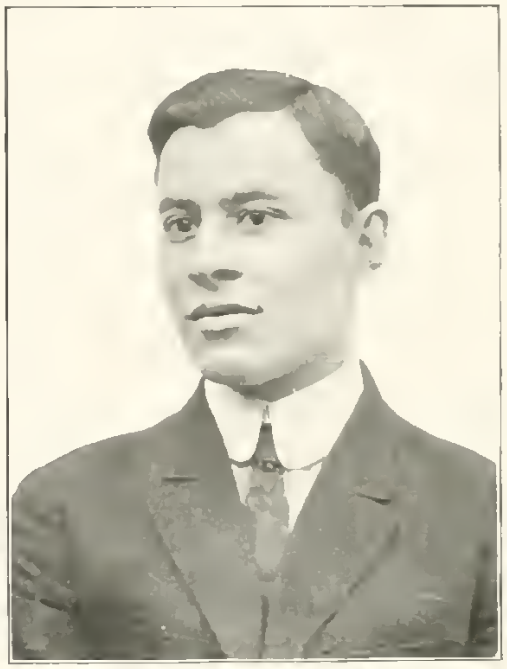
Talking about hobbies, engineering was ever Leon's. But he was also anxious to run a man-o'-war. He spent two years at Illinois University and then entered the Naval Academy at Annapolis. He is going big, and it is no wonder. His teachers at C. C. H. S. say he was the most systematic student among the graduates of the school. With him order was the primary principle. He made his high school course without much difficulty, and he also succeeded in pulling off a few big social doings. He is sure to make good, for he's got the mettle.

LOUIS H. CENTLIVRE, '14

Lou is somewhat of a philosopher. He believes in sunshine inside and outside. Consequently he is always happy. While in school he took part in every branch of athletics, and he is still active in alumni games. He is popular with the fellows and the lassies. He spent two years in the engineering course at Notre Dame and then returned to give his energies to Centlivre & Co. He is on the job every day, but this does not hinder him from spinning the car and making a few social calls.

STEPHEN F. DEWALD, '14

Steve was paroled at the 1914 Commencement. His record for the four years entitled him to this. Outside of his studies he became famous as a violinist and basketball tosser. When he was graduated he cast his lot with Bowser & Co., and after a couple of years there he found a more congenial job at the Loos Grocery. He stuck to it until the best blood was needed for the local Signal Corps. He set off with two of his brothers for Camp Shelby and soon showed that Uncle Sam knew where to pick leaders. This is his latest photo and it doesn't look any firmer than he is.

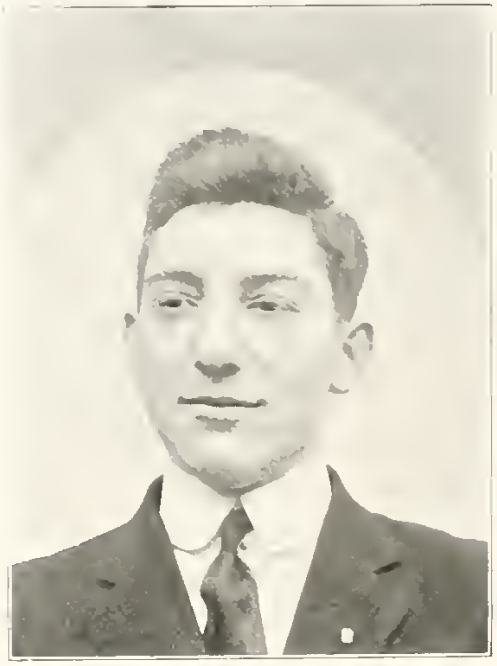


THOMAS W. HUGUENARD, '14

Tom has been kept away from all school doings of late. He has a man's job with the Pennsy R. R. and while Fort Wayne sleeps beneath the shades of night he must keep his eyes and ears wide open. He once had a notion to become an engineer. He went to Valparaiso and did about a year's work. After that he settled down to make his fortune in our city. During his school days he was a hard-working student and a big trump in athletics. Now he reads the sport sheet.

WILLIAM A. MULLER, '14

We want you to take a good look at this photo, not that you will not recognize the original, but you can imagine what a job we had to keep him still while it was being taken. Bill is never idle, he must be doing something. You will now find him busy at the city gas plant. He is making use of the information he collected during his two years' stay at Michigan University. He may finish his course when the war is over. In high school days he liked an argument about society or industry. Ask him about his success at the suffrage meeting.



GERALD J. PIERRE, '14

In this dignified biography it may not be proper for us to tell you that he comes when you say "Pink." His hair is the reason for this. Well, Gerald, if you will though at present an aviator, expects to be an engineer some day. He will no doubt return to Purdue to finish his course when Democracy's Men return. It is said he once invented a perpetual motion machine but—the thing wouldn't work His mental energy is devoted to electricity and his physical energy to athletics.

JOHN L. REUSS, '14

During his high school days John was Chief Justice, but he did not write any decisions: he simply said "yes" or "no" What he had a hand in was sure to succeed. Most certainly he was a real student. He has high ambitions, but this is a secret that he keeps to himself. He has been at Notre Dame University for the past four years and he is going some there. He expects to get a Ph.B. in June. We hope he will stay near home after graduation for the school and the alumni need men of push and spirit.

EMMETT A. ROHYANS, '14

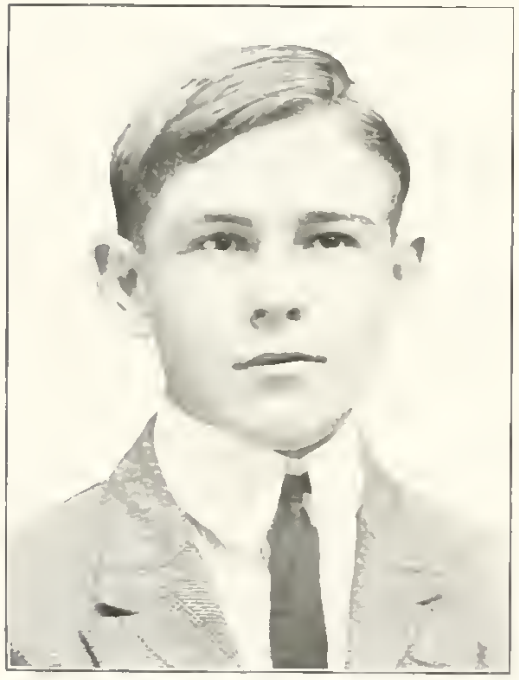
When the class of 1914 wanted a member to look after the cash they selected Emmett. They knew he would increase the funds and do many little side things for the class and the school, and they were not disappointed. A staunch alumnus is Emmett. He is now in the Officers Reserve, and he will have little difficulty in showing that he is a leader. When he was graduated here he took up History and Economics at Notre Dame University and continued his studies until he joined the colors. While at college he was captain in the student cadet corps.

DON A. WEBER, '14

Don has some go to him. Energy from head to foot—that's what he has. Don is a brilliant student and a good athlete. While here he was heart and soul in school doings, and he was not long at Purdue when the students elected him cheer leader. His friendly and manly disposition could not but bring him popularity. Towards the close of his junior year in the engineering course he went to Fort Harrison to become a lieutenant. He succeeded and is now among America's chosen sons.

FRANK S. WYSS, '14

Frank calls Ilesse Cassel his home. For four years he made the old nag go some in order to make school on time. He let her take her time going home and usually got in before midnight. A good chum and a good student is his recommendation from C.C.H.S. After graduation he entered the classical course at Notre Dame. He spent the following year at home. In 1916 he returned to Notre Dame and entered Holy Cross Seminary. He is now in his junior year and he is going big with all his acquaintances.



JOHN F. WYSS, '14

Like his cousin Frank he too hailed from Hesse Cassel. After his freshman year he made up his mind to win a few medals, and he won them. A deep thinker, he wanted to know the why and the how of many things. It is said he used to read books on logic during his free time. He worked for the Gas Company after leaving school. After a few months he went to the Electric Works. Later he took up clerical work and was so employed when he heard Uncle Sam calling for an aviator. In November, 1917, he went to the aviation camp at Columbus. He is making good. Just the right fellow for the job is John.

WILLIAM E. BRENNAN, '15

"The greatest plugger the C.C.H.S. has ever had." That's what a member of the faculty said of "Bill." With him the effort increased directly as the resistance. He came, he worked, and he conquered. During his high school days he was the big man of the orchestra and also a member of the city Symphony Club. After his graduation he went to Michigan University and took up a course in engineering. He spent his summers working in Detroit and incidentally gained much practical knowledge of his chosen profession. He is now in uniform.

FRNCIS E. LITOT, '15

The gentleman above closed the warped doors of the ancient Library Hall, wherein is located the C.C.H.S., one sunny day in June, 1915. Almost without saying goodbye to beloved "Speedy," who then took care of the antiqnated boilers, he strolled into the Frank Dry Goods Company and got a job. According to latest reports he is still selling "dry goods." He is treasurer of the Lyceum Association and one of the foremost howlers of the Club. Though not very robust, he is ever ready for any "Alumni doings."

LEO J. MUNICH, '15

Leo was the first of the alumni stars to live up to the idea that it is not good for man to be alone. Almost a year ago he took a helpmate and started housekeeping. He is working for the Pennsylvania Railroad, and has been with the railroad since graduation. Neither married life nor work has changed his buoyant air; he is the same cheerful and polished Leo as of old. Though he is not a very active member of the alumni he has a medal or two to show that he was active while at school. Hunting is his favorite pastime.

LELAND G. PARROT, '15

Leland is no other than the manager of the Parrot Art Studio, and he will probably be the proprietor when he comes of age. He is ready to tell you all about the latest invention for face-making. He has acquired some reputation as a pin-spiller also. As a student he was content to sail along, being too bashful (?) to come to the front. But he did not have to worry about his classes, for he could make them and still have what he considered a good time.

EMMET J. SORG, '15

Emmet does not like publicity. The Echo staff once published a scoop on him and he almost had a fit. But though he does not like publicity he is getting before the public. He attends all high-class socials and parties, recites, and plays the piano. He is also an entertainer in K. of C. circles and from all reports his reputation is still climbing. He has been working for Burnsley & Company since graduation and appears to have a soft job. He is prominent in fashionable tennis groups and is a favorite with aspiring lasses.

DONALD A. BECK, '16

Don is now a Non-Com in the Signal Corps. Alphabetically he was first in his class, and in no way was he last. In the middle of high school he took a year out and rested his mind in order to tackle the second half of the journey. He was always one of the bunch and made things move forward. Only on one occasion did he get a setback and that was when a restaurant waiter took himself and Joe Brennan for two bushes. After graduation Don spent some time in Jackson, Mich., but he was working in the Beck Jewelry Store at the time he enlisted.

LEO C. BEHLER, '16

Don't you think this a cute pose? Um, yes, Leo is there when it comes to posing—but he usually has the goods. What do you want to know about him? Yes, he's O. K. He attained fame as a story-writer while at school and after graduating he went into the magazine business, but he gave it up and took the position he is now holding at the Corrugated Paper Company. Leo takes special care to be up to the mark in all that goes to make the man. He reads the best literature and believes that "the apparel oft proclaims the man."

ROBERT L. BEURET, '16

About two years ago Bob was handing out the dope about "Our Graduates," and in all probability he never thought that his turn would come for a roasting. Fortunately, however, not much can be said against Bob. His ways are manly and his habits are studious, and he is making good. When he was graduated he entered the Catholic University and he is still plugging. Bob may be relied on when a good thing is afoot. He has the pep and determination that others admire. He wants to be a chemical engineer.

FRANK J. FLAHARTY, '16

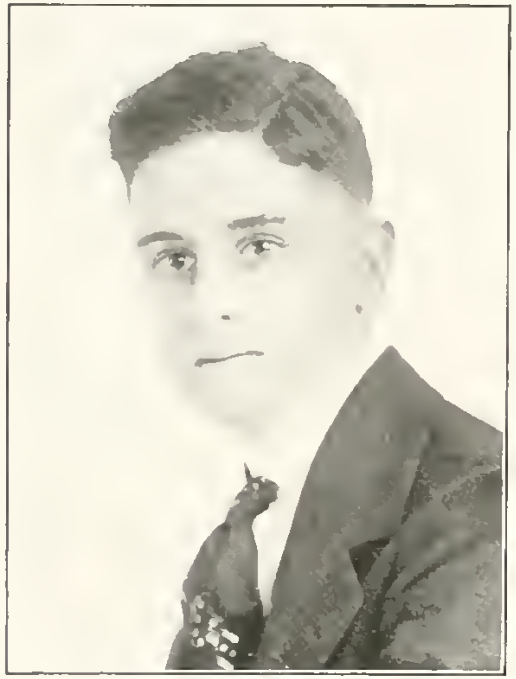
Frank entered the C.C.H.S. in 1911 as a member of the Doriot-Rauner-Breen-Flaharty Company. He did not return the next year, but tried his luck in the Shops. Finding school life more pleasant he came back and finished in 1916. After graduation he spent a year at Notre Dame. Law did not appeal to him, so he cast his lot with the Pennsylvania Company. Big and brave, he devoted much time to athletics. After making a reputation in school activities he became a big factor in the Lyceum athletic circles and later in the Shop League.

PAUL J. FOOHEY, '16

No less than a book could give you some idea of Paul. Not even half his virtues or vices can be named in seventy or eighty words. He likes reading and sleeping. In his high school days he acquired some reputation as an orator. Polished and alert, he was ready to take part in anything. He even went so far as to join the class reform club. About studies he didn't have to worry; things came his way. Cheerful? We should say so! Look out for his smile. Yes, he's going to be a lawyer. He is now at Notre Dame. Unless he has lost his persuasive ways, juries will be but tools in his hands.

CLARENCE F. GETZ, '16

Clarence has the blood of a politician and the tongue of an orator. He is chief bellman of the Bachelor Club, and woe to the club when he becomes a benedict. He is now busy at the Getz & Cahill Undertaking Parlors, and if he joins the Company he will undoubtedly be the most cheerful undertaker in town. While at high school he was ambitious to become a chemical engineer. After high school he spent six months at the Catholic University. Long hours of study diminished his weight by thirty pounds. Becoming fearful lest he should disappear entirely he came home to take life easier.



DANIEL R. HALEY, '16

Dan had a weakness for red ties while at high school, but this did not hinder his ambitions as a student. Mathematics was his hobby. He was also an artist and a draftsman. Though he received a position as draftsman with the Pennsylvania before graduation he wanted to go up higher. Consequently, when September came around he went to Purdue and took up engineering. He is still on the job. His swimming feats at the college have made all sit up and take notice.

CHARLES M. HARKENRIDER, '16

Charlie promises to be one of the big men that the C.C.H.S. is anxious to turn out. He is always the same cheerful Charlie, and when you want a good thing done you can count on him. He is already above par in the estimation of his many admirers. He had charge of "Alumni Notes" in The Echo for 1916-17, and this is his second year on the K. of C. Beacon staff. After finishing high school he spent some months at the Business College and then became clerk for the Board of Works. He resigned that job to take a better position at the Tri-State Bank, where he is now employed.

ORLO J. KELKER, '16

Although the school days of "Dutch" are over, he still keeps near the school. He distributes cigars and cigarettes across the way at Hill's. Anyone that knows a softer job should notify him. Orlo's days at school were generally quiet, except on a few occasions when he orated in public or amused us as a "niggah man." As soon as he was graduated he got a desk at the People's Trust & Savings Company. He held the job until the warm weather came around again. More air and less worry he wanted, and the doctor agreed with him.

JOSEPH F. RYAN, '16

If anybody from anywhere wants to know the latest dope on high-class cigarettes, automobiles and movie stars Joe will supply it. He knows all about the big towns, including Fort Wayne. He was the No. 1 distributer of the Journal-Gazette some years ago, and on each "Collect Saturday" he made many acquaintances. He took two years off during his high-school days, and after graduation he spent a while at Notre Dame. He is back in our fair city again and may be located on the south side.

LEO N. WEBER, '16

Leo's record at school was the climax to the sweep started by his older brothers. Always a student, seeking no popularity, he became popular with all. There never was a good thing in school that he wasn't in. He and "Harkie" made a great team in boosting school spirit, and they may still be figured on as true types. In his last year, Leo suffered a severe injury in a basketball game, and he is not yet in the best of health. However, he is able to devote much of his time to business in the offices of Carl J. Weber & Son.

HARRY C. WIENER, '16

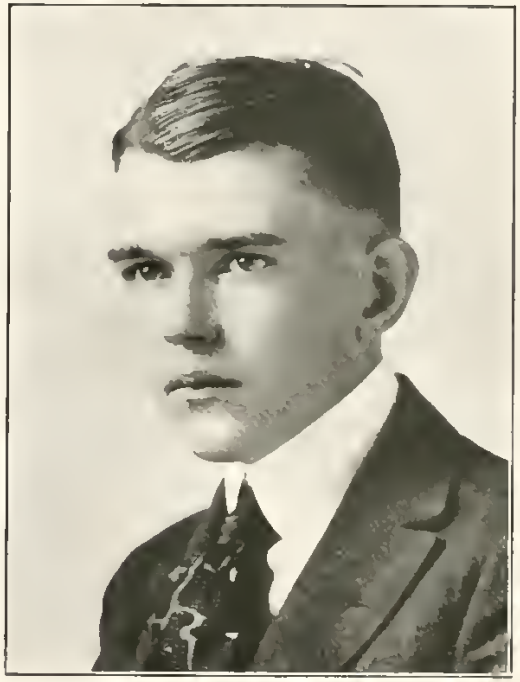
Harry is keeping the noiseless tenor of his way since he left school. He spends the greater part of the day at the General Electric Works making war material. He is busy in the evenings, either "taking exercise" at the Turners' Hall or swelling the Cathedral choir. He is also a member of the choir athletic club. A busy man is Harry, and if he sticks to things like he did in school he will make his mark some day. If you want to see his scientific inclinations look up "Catholic Scientists" in The Echo.

JOSEPH F. WILKINSON, '16

Behold the knight of the pen! Yes, Joe could write stories about anything and everything. He got into trouble once when he printed a fickle heroine, and as he has no notions of remaining a bachelor he laid down the pen. After graduation he went on full time with his old employers, Weil Bros. He is now in the office of Bowser & Company. You can see from the picture that he has the society pose. Oh, yes, Joe is a welcome where witty sayings are wanted. How he got the name of "Fiend" we cannot know.

JUSTIN C. BEURET, '17

Justin "Chadwick" Beuret can tell you all about the Maine. If you don't know him you ought to get acquainted with him, for he's a sure cure for the blues. Yes, he's a member of the "Get Acquainted Club." He smoked his first (and last) cigarette when playing the dude in "Vacation." He looks serious in this picture, as it was taken about the time Brother Ephrem was bracing his knees for a commencement oration. A few days before graduating he took a position at the Old National Bank. He is still developing banking ambitions.



THOMAS J. BRENNAN, '17

"Come on, fellows; let's do something." Sure enough, Tom always wanted to be doing something. Studying? Oh, no. At an early age he figured out that too much study is the worst thing on earth, but that a certain amount is necessary for success. He followed this rule all through high school and it is probable he carried it to Purdue with him after being graduated. Tom can study, sing, dance and do almost anything, and it is no wonder he is in demand at college. Some day he expects to be an engineer, and when that day comes Tom will show them how to do things.

BERNARD B. BYANSKIE, '17

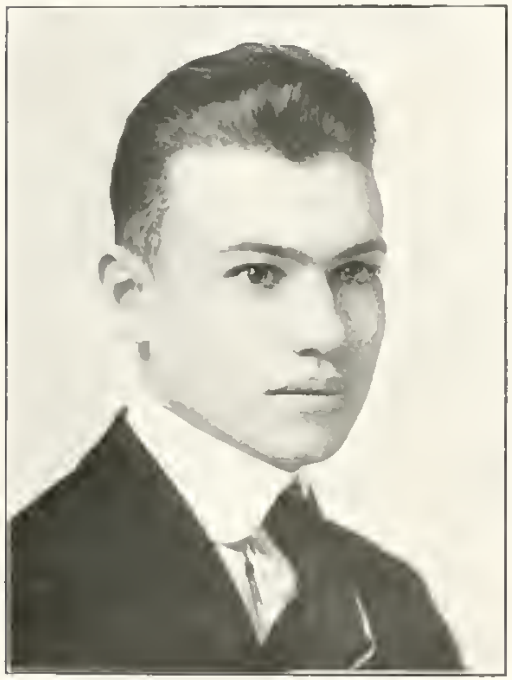
Bernard spent his childhood in Garrett, and after he came to the C.C.H.S. he got long pants, but that didn't do much good. He remained the shortest in the class, considered from a linear viewpoint. In case of an attack he had words enough to ward off the greatest heavyweight in school. When it came to tennis he was the demi-god. In class he frequently served erasers and such things. Well, after he got his passport he was admitted to the industrial school at the General Electric Works. He has ambitions of moving up.

ROBERT M. CASEY, '17

As a student Bob was earnest and sincere. He did not have much time to get into mischief because he had to study for what he got. From his picture you can tell that he was popular. 'Twas "Hello, Case," everywhere. He was for some time the school twirler in baseball, but he was not over-given to athletics. Towards the close of his senior year he heard Uncle Sam calling and he could not resist. He joined the Signal Corps before graduation, but he did not leave Fort Wayne until September, 1917.

ROBERT C. CLIFFORD, '17

Bob Clifford deserves a place among those who left school [illegible] of the faculty and students. When he entered high school he was not a great believer in education when he left he was an enthusiast in that line. Bob [illegible] comfortable, but this did not [illegible] from studying or taking part in athletics. He also found time to help out in his father's office. After graduation he went west to see how people lived out there. After six months' sojourn he returned. He is now busy in the offices of the Hillard Coal Company.



HARRY W. FAHLSING, '17

We do not know much about Harry. He entered the C.C.H.S. in his senior year. Previous to this he had attended the public high school. He was not long with us when he made himself at home and got right into line in all doings. He carried extra classes during his senior year in order to conform to C.C.H.S. requirements, but study was easy to him. He showed great enthusiasm and loyalty in developing the cadets. After being graduated he entered Purdue. He is now taking a course in engineering.

RAYMOND M. FRANKE, '17

"Red," as we usually call him, was a shining light from St. Peter's. He soon realized that his lungs were all right, and after making this discovery he won fame and honors as junior and senior orator. Though red-heads may be scrappers it is not known that he was ever in a mix-up. After school hours he wore an apron at the Central Grocery and saluted all customers. His school days being over he began to survey the avenue to fame, and within a short time he seated himself in the office of the booming Bowser Company.

RUDOLPH F. GORDON, '17

Rudolph has already introduced himself. He has convinced a great many people that size doesn't count. He hasn't talked much, but his actions speak louder than words. It is hard to find his equal in athletics in any branch, baseball, football, basketball. After finishing he began to play with independent clubs. He was selected by the Kendallville Overlands to beat Camp Shelby and he did it. His first job at the Bass machine shop did not appeal to him. After a short time he pulled up stakes and found a desk at the Gas Company.

WAYNE F. HART, '17

Curly hair, a slight smile and a big chest—but not chesty—that is Wayne. Story writing was his greatest recreation after—what? They say he had a good "bean" while here; and the statement must be true, for he is going strong at Purdue University. He expects to be a great engineer some day. The only toing mechanical about him is the course he is taking. For a time some believed he could not live at Purdue without Kinney, but such critics did not know Wayne. We said Wayne has a good head, but we would have you understand that he is mostly heart.

FREDERICK W. KELLY, '17

Though supposed to be of Irish descent it is evident that some other nationality was brought to light at the christening. We know him best as "Fritz." He showed much ability in his freshman year, but he could not stand popularity and consequently after he got his first medal he let others take the lead. His stories of the trials of a Journal-Gazette carrier would fill a volume. For seven years he beat the rising sun and raked in the "kale." Among his various occupations at the present time his chief one is clerking in the General Electric

CLARENCE F. KINDER, '17

Clarence entered in the second year having previously attended St. Peter's commercial school. By this means he escaped the trials of a C.C.H.S. freshie. "Mike" was the cognomen he usually responded to. Rather strange, but he was the best "Paddy" actor in school. In his junior year he took up athletics and he made his mark the following year. While at school he was able to devote much time to his father's business, for he could boss the men. After finishing he secured a job at the Electric Works. He is in the high school graduates' section and expects to go up the ladder.

CHARLES F. KINNEY, '17

If you don't know Charlie, you should get acquainted immediately. In school he wes a live wire. His great weakness was an affection for loud ties, chiefly red or yellow. In athletics he led the Braves to victory. He stopped at nothing except German verbs. Not much has been heard about him since he was graduated, but it is rumored that he is working for the Corrugated Paper Company. Some day he will be heard from, for even though vanquished he can argue still. Because he spent his early years at Decatur he is still inclined to visit there frequently.

ROSCOE T. O'BRIEN, '17

During his first two years at high school Roscoe had the reputation of being very bashful, but it is very probable that this was the mantle of dignity. Being studious and cheerful he never got into a scrap or got the teacher's goat. Mathematics was his hobby, candy his companion and essay writing his pastime. He is now at the General Electric Works continuing his studies and making the rounds of the departments. Big things are in store for him. By the way, it is rumored that he is a member of the "Get Acquainted Club."

FRANCIS J. ROGERS, '17

In September 1913 there came to the eighth grade a smiling boy in short pants. His face was bright and cheerful and his ways were polished and refined. There was not much change in him during his high school days. Of course, he got a long pants and became more conscious of himself, but his disposition did not change. He was of a studious disposition and succeeded in carrying off a few medals after well-directed efforts. He is now working for the City Water Works. A chum of his would have us believe that he is getting to be a real hard guy, but this is not likely.

ALOYSIUS D. SCHMIDT, '17

Aloysius would have you know that he is a citizen of no mean city. He hails from far-famed Decatur, and those who have never seen the place, but have made the acquaintance of Al, must hold it in high esteem. Al entered the C.C.H.S. in his sophomore year and kept up a good pace until he finished. He lived in Fort Wayne while attending high school; and he lost few opportunities of becoming acquainted. For a little fellow, he made a big noise. It is said he made some hits at the junior banquet and also as usher at basketball games. However, he liked study best. He is now at Notre Dame University.

ANTHONY N. TRAPP, '17

Tony Trapp was our long-distance student. After finishing a commercial course at his parish school at Garrett he entered the second year at C.C.H.S., making the trip by interurban each day. Among other things he managed athletics, played in the orchestra and—recited "Chills and Fevers." Only on one occasion did he set himself to catch mice, and that was when his hat was in the ring. He is now at Chicago University taking a course in medicine. He is keeping up his record as a student, and in a few years Garrett will have some M. D.

ALOYSIUS J. WYSS, '17

Al wanted to become an educated farmer, so he drove in from Hesse Cassel each day. He stayed in town one winter and became well acquainted with our city and other attractions. Then he got an "Indian" and made the dust fly on the old trail. As regards studies, he was able to hold a place in the front line of trenches. He took part in many entertainments and showed up best as the colored man. He took to the farm again after graduation, and as farming is now a gainful occupation he will probably remain on the soil.

ALPHONSE BEURET

Commercial Course Graduates

1910 and 1911

THEODORE FISHER

When the high school was opened there were a few students who were anxious to finish the commercial course they had begun at the Cathedral school. An opportunity was afforded; seven were graduated in 1910 and three in 1911. Although these finished their business course at the high school, they are in spirit graduates of the Cathedral Brothers School. In reviewing the work of the C.C.H.S., however, it is only just that we should pay a passing tribute to those who have linked cherished memories to new hopes. One and all were students whose loyalty and efforts contributed much to the future success of the C.C.H.S.

But let us see them as they are now. You will have to go to Camp Shelby—or somewhere in France—to see Alphonse Beuret. In pre-war times he was a comfortable-looking office man at the DeWald Dry Goods Co. Theodore Fisher is also one of Uncle Sam's best. He has been an active figure for some years in the Old National Bank. But many know him as one who had the goods in the Cathedral choir. Lima, Ohio, is now favored with John Fox's friendly smile. Being in the railroad business, it was necessary for him to move to Ohio about a year ago. Many will remember him as the star usher for St. Augustine Academy Commencements. Arthur Getz has been in the Pennsy Offices since graduation. He has had several promotions, and he never got one by a pull. His football prowess at school soon won him a wife, and like all the benedicts he settled on the south side. Edwin McDarby is no other than the "Mac" you've often seen on the basketball floor. He spends his days with the Craig Biscuit Co. Ray Tegtmeyer has quite a reputation as a Central Leaguer. He is now with the National Biscuit Co., at Decatur, Ill. His hair is just as curly as when he was half-back on the school team. Walter Kreutzer also likes biscuits; he is with the National. When you want to know something about the influence of a piano he is the one to tell you. William Dowling is a product of New Haven, Ind. After finishing his commercial course he became a salesman. He is now doing office work in the army. Ray Pierre is the *brightest* of the bunch. He is chief howler for the Bachelors, attends all sports, and occasionally sells dry goods for dad. Walter Urbine will tell you all about Acme Paints. He is the big man of the local Acme office. Of course, he's married.

JOHN FOX

ARTHUR GETZ

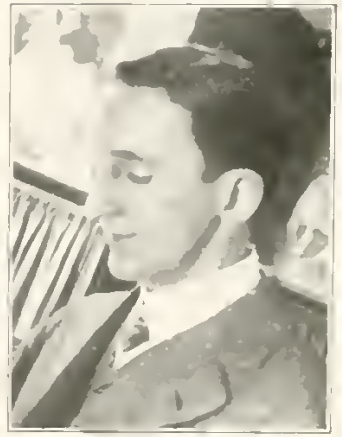
EDWIN McDARBY

RAYMOND TEGTMEYER

WALTER KREUTZER

WILLIAM DOWLING

RAYMOND PIERRE



WALTER URBINE

Old Students

Everybody knows that all students who enter high school do not graduate. Those who leave school before finishing may be divided into four classes: (1) those who have not ambition enough to sudy, (2) those whose labor is needed at home, (3) those who are unable to do high school work, (4) those who offend against the rules of school discipline.

The first class is the largest. In it are found those whom God and nature endowed with the requisites for successful lives. With them, in truth, life is what they make it. They prefer to be called clever rather than to be known as industrious. They know not the genius of work; they want results without effort, success without endeavor. A student of this type may enter high school but he will not finish unless he changes his philosophy. Before long he begins: "What good will Latin and algebra do me when I'm working for a living?" Of course, he has the answer all "cut and dried." It will be negative; and arguing on this basis, he arrives at the conclusion that it will be stultish for him to waste four years poring over synecdochial expressions and quadratic and homogeneous equations. Thus ratiocinating a posteriori, he quits and applies himself to "clerking" somewhere or running an elevator in a department store. A certain nation-wide correspondence school compiled statistics about such logicians and found that after they had traveled the circuit of life and were ready to enter upon Shakespeare's "seventh stage," their salary was no more than when they had started out in knickerbockers. In round numbers, it was five hundred dollars a year.

The last class is the smallest, and the least creditable. It cannot be treated in a few words, and we therefore pass it over.

No blame can be attached to the second and third classes. It is often necessary for young people to help out at home, and filial obligations demand it, even when parents are somewhat to blame for family straits. Those who have received but few talents are only expected to gain other few. For them the common avenues of life are open, and their happiness consists in walking therein.

All these classes have attended the Central Catholic High School. The non-graduate classmates of the alumni number ninety. The greater part of these have already taken their place in life. Some have succeeded admirably, some are doing well, and some have failed.

It would be a mistake to think that graduates are the only ones who can show loyalty to a school. Of them it is expected, but when it is manifested by old students it comes as much from goodwill as from obligation. There is a big crowd of the old students who have kept in touch with the C.C.H.S. They have associated themselves with the interests of the school. They are present at athletic contests when work does not prevent them. They are on hand to give financial support to school publications. They are lovers of the good old days. Though they did not graduate, they made the school better by their record and the loyalty they carried with them. We cannot enumerate them here, but every one is known. To them we send this word of gratitude and appreciation. Of the old students who have shown themselves "alumni in spirit," the C.C.H.S. will never be ashamed; rather will she say to them: "You also are my children."

Seniors

History

We have become so tired of watching the freshmen that have come after us that we have deliberately forgotten much about our own freshman days. We still remember that there were forty-one of us. Our first year glided along rather smoothly, at least for those who are still in our class. Of course, we went through the usual trials of freshmen, and wondered at the wisdom of the seniors. Alas for this foolish admiration! We surely were green. We settled down to strive for that wisdom we suspected seniors to possess. Geometry was our favorite study. We had "*post ludum*" sessions only twice a week. This was not so bad, since the curriculum states that we took that subject only on Tuesdays and Thursdays. All things went well until towards the end of the year. Then we lost McGuire, McIntyre, Zickgraf and some other famous members. We were glad to reach the first goal on the eve of the Third Commencement.

But September stole upon us before we knew it. This year we were the class of the school. John Till was the only one promoted in June who did not return. But we received a big man in his place. The recruit was no other than Houston Kirkland. "Skirts" was the "spinzerinctum" of the class. He acquired quite a reputation as a chalk-grenade thrower. Blume was usually the victim. Two other notables we must not forget. William Ryan, generally known as "Biff," and his friend, Bob Heidrick, from Arcola, claimed they could clean up on any other two in school. However, they never went beyond the talking stage. Francis Neuhaus started us on the road to fame. He proposed purple and gold toques. His suggestion was promptly carried out (by a few). Many (Gordon Kelly) claimed that the idea was very puerile. The Echo had just been started, and (thanks to the worthy sophomores we got on the staff) it did not knock us. Of course, the toques announced winter, and winter spoke of basketball. Now basketball did not show up the previous winter, but this year it came back, and a 'varsity team and class teams were organized by Brother Ephrem. Our class came to the rescue and contributed Kirkland and Martin to the 'varsity. We also had a speedy class team, composed of L. Kelly, McDonald, Reilly, McLaughlin and O'Brien, which came very near copping the interclass championship. We had several class debates and entertainments, and it was at one of these we learned that many could talk and sing and that Welch and McLaughlin were piano pounders. Our best debate was on *Preparedness*. In classes the "never put off till tomorrow what you can do today" maxim was enforced, and on this account we lived in the study hall for some hours after school. During this year we lost some noted characters. They were: Jack Roy (now prominent at Trier's Minuet Hall), Bill Fry (founder of the ragtime band), Eugene Ferguson (for personals concerning Eugene consult G. M. Kelly), Biff Ryan, now city comptroller at Arcola, and Francis Neuhaus, who migrated to Grand Rapids.

The junior year was the big year of the class. We started things going by immediately organizing. Mr. Kirkland (we called everybody Mister at our meetings) was commissioned to lead us. He soon resigned because he was unable to sit down while others were raving. He was succeeded by Mr. McDonald. Jack Welch was appointed class orator, and it was thru this medium that he made his world-wide reputation. The first thing accomplished by the class was the purchasing of jersey sweaters, on the front of which was a large '18 (the year we all expected to graduate). In order to get some use out of these sweaters, a football team was started, and after playing a couple of games McLaughlin was elected captain. He led the team into winter quarters. We had our usual fling at basketball. Shortly before Christmas some of our members thought we should have a dance. We pulled off a quarter-dollar one. Wyss said it was better than

Ralph J. Blume

"For [illegible] experience tells, in every soul,
That those who think must govern those who toil."

Robert D. Callahan

"'Tis not the wild chorus of praises,
Nor clamor, nor idle fate:
'Tis the greatness born with him and in him
That makes the man great."

Frank M. Carroll

"And some, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upwards in the night."

Harvey J. Conway

"Do not covet learning's prize,
Climb her heights and take no rest;
In ourselves our fortune lies;
Life is what we make it."

those at Hesse Cassel. While the dance was in progress, Yaste, Ryder, Koester, Martin and Sullivan were caught in the boiler room playing rhum. After the dance Nassenstein and Knapp said farewell, and Kirkland soon joined the Signal Corps. We gave our quota to the Cadets and gave promissory notes for our suits.

The fall of 1917 told us we had twenty members in the final race. Callahan had been with us a year, and now Harvey Conway returned after a year's rest at Cincinnati. Class elections gave Callahan the gavel, Koester the pen, and Derck the pocketbook. Brother Ephrem started us on "Record" making, gave us doses in physics and pills in literature. Soon afterwards Brother Daniel caged us up in the eighth grade room (not in classes, dear reader). We are still intact though we furnished our share of recruits for football and basketball. In bowling we hold the interclass championship. We are looking forward to that happy June evening when our weary minds will settle down to solidify.

The Archipelago Hysculia

(Being the continued adventures of Lemuel Gulliver and *Pater Aeneas.*)

Early in September 1914, we started on our memorable voyage to the four lands of Hysculia. We landed first on the island of Freshmanuria. It was all new to us and very wonderful. At first we got along fine with the natives. Little did we dream how they were to plot against us in our innocence. We were trapped in the wilds of the forests of Declension and Conjugation. At first we were perfectly helpless, but with the aid of the good forest-keeper Efremesia we gradually reached a position from which we could find our way fairly well. The forest-keeper, altho he usually assisted us, oftimes would make us go thru some of the difficult passages of the forest maimed.

Another of the inhabitants who caused us no little trouble was Antonius. This young fellow used to dope our foods, and this dope acted on us every afternoon from a quarter of three until thirty minutes of four, during which time we would sit in a sort of stupor and think we were bookkeepers. Of all the natives who caused us the most worry was the chief, Danile. We became lost in the famous caves of Algebra and Geometry the way out of which was known only to him. If we did not get out of these caves by the end of June, we would have to spend another year on this isle, and thereby our voyage would take us five years instead of four. Often we went far into the night trying to find our way out.

Towards the end of June we packed up our belongings and started for the second island. We enjoyed the trip immensely and toward the end of August sighted land. We anchored just outside of the Isle of Sofamores. While bringing supplies ashore we struck the shoal of Cæsar's Gallic Wars. Here we smashed our good ship, "Reputation." This island also had many of the dangers of Freshmanuria, but we had become discretionate by our first year's experience.

Next came Juniora with all its difficulties. On this island the famed Geometry caves, which on the two preceding islands had been composed of flat stones where we could obtain a footing, were now all made up of spherical and prismatical stones. On this island we also had to pass through the lake district of Chempanistria. These waters were very dangerous, and few of us learned the trick of swimming about in them freely. From here there were not many of us who thought we could continue the voyage, but fate was with us and the following June we embarked for Sinniora.

Our greatest difficulty here was passing the Trignometricibus Mountains. But a Lacedæmonian showed us a hidden Thermopolean pass and we finally got across. The Virgilian tribes reluctantly let us pass through their territory. Despite these obstacles we found encouragement in the thought that this was the last year, and to show our appreciation of the fact, we often celebrated by breaking a piece of furniture in the camp.

Howard J. Derck

"Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate,
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for any fate."

Aaron H. Huguenard

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Gordon M. Kelly

"O foolishness of men! that lend their ears
To those budge doctors of the Stoic fur,
And fetch their precepts from the Cynic tub,
Praising the lean and sallow Abstinence."

Lawrence W. Kelly

"Who, born for the universe, narrowed his mind,
And to party gave up what was meant for mankind."

"Politics"

McDon.:

The time has come for us to choose
The wearers of th' official noose.
Alternately we'll hear all choices,
Crescendo not your pleasant voices.
The empty wagon makes the noise;
Heads hollow know not wisdom's joys.
Now each one think, but not aloud;
Resemble not a bursting cloud.
Ah! now McLaughlin out with it,
Speak up your choice, care not a bit.

McLau.:

Your honor, sir, I hesitate,
I know not whom to nominate.
There's Derck, you see, tried and true,
I prithee tell what did he do.
A lot of talking, nothing hard,
I say the same of Huguenard.
As president, you know yourself,
Despite your title, power and pelf,
For money you have given renown,
And now that's why you shall go down.

Reill.:

Make closed your mouth, insulting knave,
Obscure thyself—go seek your grave.
You lack the brains, allow the law,
Omit, please hence, such base guffaw.
Your jealousy sets you on fire,
We care not for your mad satire.
Your honor, now, I will select
For chieftain of this savage sect,
A man enshrouded much with fame,
Our friend, John Grover Welch by name.

Anon.:

I second it, put down his name.

L. Kel.:

Your honor, sir, if it's the same
To you my vote is Callahan,
An honest, upright, worthy man.

Anon.:

Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Let's hear some more.

Derck:

I hope my pre•ence will not bore;
A cooling word I'd like to speak.
Let's put this voting off a week,
And let those men who wish to run
Provide each voter with a bun.

Welch:

Degenerated as this tribe
May be, I'm sure they will not bribe.

Anon.:

We're working men, we have to sweat
For all the bread that we do get,
And willingly we'll take a bribe
Regardless of Buck Welch's jibe.

Ryder:

Those also are my sentiments;
Now here's a plan, please listen, gents.
The candidate who treats us est
Will rule above this Senior nest.
About the others—well, Pooh! Pooh!
They'll be all right when it is thru.

Wyss:

If "eats" will make me high Mogul,
I'll be that man or else I'm dull.
I hereby ask you to come hence
Out to my rural residence,
And there you'll have a banquet royal,
But when you vote to me be loyal.

All:

Long live Cy Wyss, the noble Cy,
A true blood sport, a noble guy,
We're with you now to do or die—
We'll sure elect you—dear old Cy.

Cand.:

We are as good as beaten now,
For who can cope with "Knight of Plow"?
Our friends have turned, the die is cast,
The country boy will win at last.

Calla.:

Besooth yourselves, dear friends of mine,
Altho I've neither kraut nor wine,
A lawyer first, then judge I'll be,
And if you're "pinched," I'll let you free.

All:

Enough, enough, thou art the man!
For this you'll rule, Bob Callahan.

"Class-Pin Shopping"

Welch:

I beg attention for a while,
And ask that you not even smile,
While I with English unexcelled
Use words which Webster never spelled.
I've come to tell of generous plan
Communed to me by you salesman,
Who to this domicile of art
Has come to tell us of his part.
He has some rings and pins of gold
Which he will sell at prices bold.

McDonald:

We want no rings or pins to buy,
Much rather were it Rock and Rye.

Derck:

I swear that I must have a ring
To sparkle when the ladies sing.

McLaughlin:

O let us spend the "kale" for feed
And not for ring or pin or bead!

Reilly:

I move that we do now invest
In class pins of the very best.

George P. Kinder

"Great wits are sure to madness near allied,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide."

Martin E. Koester

"I have done one braver thing
Than all the worthies did;
And yet a braver thence doth spring,
Which is, to keep that hid."

Alexander W. McDonald

"A wonderful tender heart had he,
That felt for all mankind,—
And made him feel amazin' bad
To see the world so blind."

Lewis J. McLaughlin

"Look for goodness, look for gladness,
You will meet them all the while.
If you bring a smiling visage
To the glass, you meet a smile."

Callahan:

Why can't we use our Red Cross pin?
'Tis just as good as painted tin.

Parnin:

I do not want the Red Cross buttons
Worn by a bunch of muttons.

Ryder:

O let us go and smoke a pill
And drink at Joe DiCola's rill.

Sullivan:

Aw! cut the blink'ty, blank'ty bunk,
I say this class is getting punk.

Huguenard:

My word! the boys are getting rude;
I really think Yaste is a prude;
Quick, Bouncer Kelly, do your work!
Disperse the rebels—do not shirk.

Wyss:

I think the rings are made of brass;
O squander not the funds of class!

L. Kelly:

Please, Vendor, make them cease this din,
Buck Welch has snatched another pin.

Yaste:

Hey! Blume, I'll match you pennies red
Or make it nickels round instead.
I care not for this money talk—
Much rather would I game or walk.

Blume:

I'll save my coin at any rate
To make my good car ruminate.
What good will be a golden pin
When I can't make my engine spin?

Conway:

You're right; you're right! old Andy, kid;
I move we put on coat and lid.
I'm tired of such a useless wait,
Especially since it is now late.
Let's beat it while the beating's good,
For half an hour here have I stood.

Callahan:

Good friends, sweet friends, have order now,
Delete this mooing of a cow,
And once again I ask for peace,
Else Bouncer Kelly I'll release.

Welch:

My mates, I ask by ballot vote
That we may your opinions note.

Callahan:

The votes by ballot are a tie;
Another day we'll sit to try
The question of the purchase rare,
When we more money have to spare.
So we will now adjourn with song.
Farewell, my friends, please move along.
In future time will I steer clear
Of presidential jobs, don't fear.
I only wish my task was o'er,
It is a bother, yes, a bore.
But destinies must trouble bring—
See all this talk about a ring.

Place—Fort Wayne

Time—1945

Mr. Derck: "Nellie, like a good little girl, go and see who's ringing the door bell."

Jerome, Jr.: "Pa, I can't get this crazy Latin. Brother soaks me for it. I'd sooner go to work."

Mr. D.: "Work, nothing! You go to school like I did, and be something. If you'd study you wouldn't get bawled out."

Nellie: "A gentleman wants to see you in the parlor, papa."

(*Mr. D. goes to parlor.*)

Mr. D.: "In the names of all the gods!"

Visitor: "Yes, it's myself; just the same old 'Buck' Welch as twenty-five years ago when Brother Ephrem used to lay us out in class. I've been moving some since you saw me last. Round the world and farther, but I haven't forgotten old times."

Mr. D.: "I haven't been very far. I went into the insurance business, and when I had saved a little I got tied up and settled down. I'll call herself and the kids in after a while. I was just telling young Jerome how I used to study while at school. One has to put up a bluff, you know."

Mr. Welch: "Bluff! I guess you need to!"

Mr. D.: "It's all right. There is a whole new faculty here now. You remember how Brother Daniel used to lecture us about 'short accounts making longest friends'?"

Mr. W.: "Yes, and 'bout the broken windows, and the eraser spots on the walls."

Mr. D.: "Wasn't Brother Ephrem some go? You remember that lecture on electricity—when everything would be done electrically, and he didn't miss it much, did he?"

Mr. W.: "Yes, and don't you remember that day in physics class when he told me my volubility was as rarified as the atmosphere on Mars? 'Twas the same day that McDonald broke the desk and Reilly threw an eraser through the window, and Wyss and Blume smeared up all the room with rotten apples and had us all locked in for a *post lodum*—that's all the Latin I remember—and made you lose your job at Grant's."

Mr. D.: "I remember the day well, for Huguenard cheated me out of three cents in a game of rhum and gave Brother that snapshot that I didn't want anybody to see."

Mr. W.: "If the kids only knew how good you were—by the way, is Mrs. D. the—"

(*Steps in the hall.*)

Mr. D.: "Hush! You know how women are. Forget school days. I'll call the little circle and introduce you."

Donald J. O'Brien

"True worth is in being, not seeming,—
In doing, each day that goes by,
Some little good, not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by."

Maurice J. Parnin

"Young Genius there, where dwells his kindling eye
On forms, instinct with bright divinity,
While new-born powers, dilating in his heart,
Embrace the full magnificence of Art."

Vincent P. Reilly

"If ever a hasty word he spoke,
His anger didn't last,
But vanished like tobacker smoke
Afore the wintry blast."

Florian C. Ryder

"Alas for those that never sing,
But die with all their music in them!"

From "Record" (Vol. II)

The second volume of the C.C.H.S. Record has just been published, reviewing the years from 1918 until 1940. While perusing it, we stumbled on a page which was headed "*Alumni of the* 1918 *Class.*" Then it continued: "After much time and trouble we have finally succeeded in learning a few facts concerning the members of this class.

Michael F. Carroll is the proprietor of an up-to-date cigar store and dance hall which is chiefly the scene of Hibernian balls. R. Andrew Blume has made a fortune out of a pancake turner of which he accidentally discovered the principle, while tinkering with a gas jet of an automobile at a night school. The evening of his life finds him investing in cattle which are imported from the planet Neptune. According to rumor, Harvey Conway is operating a sanitarium for early risers. All near-by competitors were compelled to close up when Harvey put out his cure insignia. "Sparrows" Callahan is located in the office of a lawyer. The whiskers that once flourished beneath his chin have vanished, probably from incessant friction.

Howard "Corpulent" Derck is proving the theory of hereditary instinct by the fact he is following the profession of causing queer sensations on those parts of the body commonly known as ribs. He advertises in the C.C.H.S. Tirocinium regularly. "Big A" Huguenard is manager of a shoestring factory in Patagonia. The natives there use them for watch chains. "Big A" spends most of his time and salary at Monte Carlo. The intellectual head of chiropractors, G. M. Kelly, is walking along the sands of time breathing the exhilarating air free of charge. He has a splendid home located on Masterson Street. The electrical firm of Dix, Kelly and Descendant (L. Kelly being the Descendant) has added cigars and tobacco to its line of goods since Lawrence joined the partnership.

George Kinder is leading a life of leisure, having obtained a job varnishing pretzels in a local concern. Mart Koester is doing labor as a certified public accountant. His service as secretary of the Class of 1918 gave him special preparation for such a position. Thru the influence of some lady friend, "Kid" McLaughlin has hit it soft. "Kid" is now selling overcoats in South Africa for I. Skinnem, the furrier. Kid could sell anything. Many a time did he sell three dimes for a quarter.

Alexander McDonald is leading a dual personality. When the world is masked in darkness, he sneaks thru garages with a knife slyly slitting tires. The open day finds him running the leading vulcanizing shop in Fort Wayne. 'Nuff said. "Moss" Parnin is one of the fortunate individuals of the class who have become wealthy. Being a genius, he invented paper which has only one side, thus cutting the cost of paper in half. "Dobby" O'Brien is the popular author of short stories. If he tells them any slicker than when he went to school, no wonder his stories are popular.

In the Flatiron Building, New York, Flo Ryder has his collecting agency. His motto is: "All our collectors are strong and athletic." He has no bad debts. While strolling along the main street of an eastern metropolis, the reporter's attention was called to a traffic policeman. As the policeman raised his hand in the air to guide the surging masses thru the thoroughfares, it could be easily seen that he was a natural born orator. It was "Cris" Reilly.

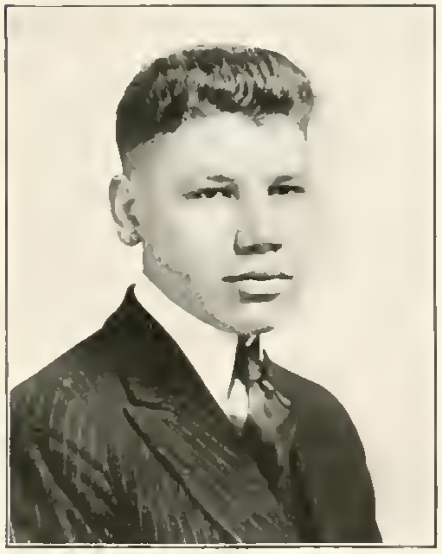
"Rufus" Sulivan is in the peroxide and dye business. He guarantees all his dyes not to fade in rainy weather. Grover Welch is chief instructor in a boxing school, and at the same time owns stock in a pajama company. Both school and company advertise: "We put the world to sleep." "Colt" Wyss has deserted the bucolic life and is custodian of a necropolis. Wyss always said he would be over a lot of men. He spoke true. Yaste is in the moving business. On his vans is painted "Keep forging ahead and moving."

Edward S. Sullivan

"Over and over again,
No matter which way I turn,
I always find in the book of life
Some lesson that I must learn."

John J. Welch

"How shall we prologuize, how shall we peroiate,
Utter fit things upon art and history,
Feel truth at blood heat and falsehood at zero rate,
Make of the want of years no mystery"



Clarence I. Wyss

"Remote from town he ran his godly race,
Nor e'er had changed, nor wished to change his place;
Unpracticed he to fawn or seek for power
By doctrines fashioned to the varying hour."

Carl H. Yaste

"To me more dear, congenial to my heart,
One native charm than all the gloss of art."

Wills Filed

On the first day of March in the year nineteen hundred eighteen Robert Callahan recorded the last will and testament of each member of the senior class. We have not space on this page to observe formality or note all minute details of the documents. In abbreviating these solemn pronouncements we have no deliberate intention to infringe upon or lower the dignity of the Allen County Bar Association.

R. Blume: To the Fort Wayne Garbage Company I leave the old yellow tin-can that I drove to school each morning. All my dreams of success I leave to the past.

R. Callahan (A. Huguenard, Attest): I leave my job as athletic manager to "somebody" who doesn't know what to do with his time. My reputation as an actor I leave to Father Bennett.

F. Carroll: I leave all my worn-out dancing pumps to Emmett Miller. I leave my white gloves to Alfred Brown.

H. Conway: I will and bequeath my long morning sleeps to my brother Gordon. My love of silence I leave to Merlin Herganrather.

H. Derck: I leave Hope—all I ever had—to those on this side of the river.

A. Huguenard: All my luck at cards I leave to my friend Derck. I leave all the cash I possess to the president of the Hard-Working League.

G. Kelly: To Joseph Zuber I leave my entire stock of beauty hints, powder puffs and creams. My stock of writing paper goes to the member of the next senior class who knows the value of economy. My weight I leave to the undertaker.

L. Kelly: To Brother Ephrem I leave the corncob pipe that he took away from me four years ago. I want my Latin book buried with me.

George Kinder: My reputation as a student I leave to the school. My love of rest I leave to my bones.

M. Koester: My unuttered thoughts I leave to the goddess of wisdom.

A. McDonald: My reputation as a society attraction I leave to the Journal-Gazette. To Brother Anthony I leave fifty cents, interest on money owed to senior class basketball team.

L. McLaughlin: I leave my share in the Blackwell Grocery to Vincent Reilly. To him I also give the eraser that is in my overcoat pocket.

D. O'Brien: I leave my old jitney-bus to the Painless Extraction Dentists' Club. I leave my cuss words and my tears to the one who finds my Virgil.

M. Parnin: My freckles are to be kept in a safety vault till my children are of age. My cartoons are to go to Ralph Blume, as he inspired them. What I owe for Holy Name dues is to be buried with me as I may need it.

V. Reilly: My strong pipes are to be used to set the next senior class to sleep. My first "flame" I leave to the guy that cut me out. My gold medal for oratory is to be always kept before the eyes of my children.

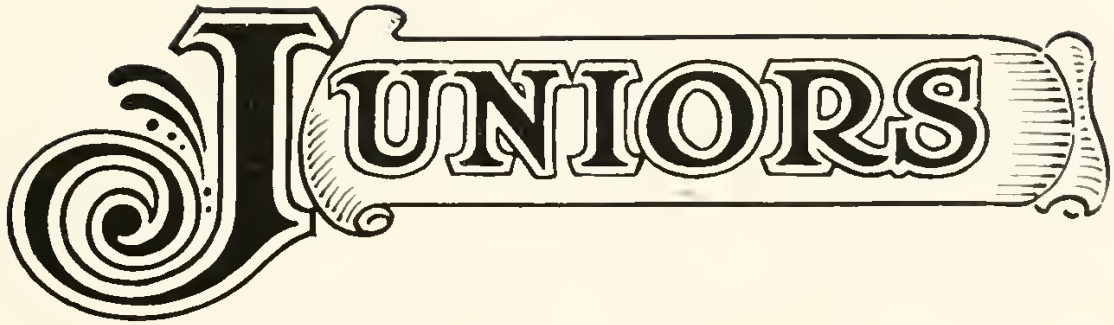
F. Ryder: To Kelly and Reilly I leave fifty dollars to keep them in bowling money. My German is to be buried with me so that I may read a story now and then to the Kaiser. I leave my valise to the cook, so that, in case she is fired, she may have something to put the silverware in. I leave my used chewing gum to the janitor.

Sullivan: My bright head I leave to the Nickel Plate Railroad for a signal light. I leave my glasses to Jack Welch that they may aid him to see Kinder's jokes.

J. Welch: All the gravel in my back yard I leave to my successors in the Demosthenian art. I leave Brother Ephrem ten dollars to censure all things about me that the coming classes may want to put in The Echo. I leave McDonald the football pants he borrowed from me.

C. Wyss: I leave my new book, "*The Farmer's Time Has Come*," to the C.C.H.S. library for aspiring confidence men.

C. Yaste: I leave all that is after me to start a Zoo.


JUNIORS

History

When the C.C.H.S. received "fresh fish" in September, 1915, little did it think that an important die in its machinery had been cast. The class of '19, known at that time as "little freshies," did not even receive the privilege of initiation or hazing, which is always the source of much terror before and of much boasting afterwards. We were ignobly ignored. This made us very uncomfortable, because we had everything prepared for a come-back in case we were attacked. All the plots and plans we had formed lacked a door for execution. They died in the dungeons of neglect and their spirits transmigrated to another sphere of action, of which we shall presently tell you.

We pitched our tent in English class. For two months we enjoyed ourselves. After this Brother Daniel began his daily inspections and we surrendered. "Bykes" McLaughlin had to give up bringing fish-worms to school and tying them to Hamilton's ear. Logan could not play his ten-cent flute. The Calliope (or however you spell it) Quartet had to cancel all its engagements during this period. Dime-novel reading had to be stopped during the reading of "Ivanhoe" and "The Merchant of Venice." "Ike" Kleinrichert had to stop chewing tobacco and spitting in his desk. Fred Bushman had to stop reciting "Wamba"—a comedy written and produced by himself. In fact, a damper was put on all our joy, and gloom abundantly prevailed in our camp. Having worked all this mischief out of our system during the first weeks of school we were ready to go on.

Brother Edmund almost fainted when he found his hyenas acting like Parisian poodles. We pulled off a swell debate on "Preparedness". George Ek with his brilliant eloquence (honk! honk!) took first place. His brilliancy was rewarded after school with a handsome monogram loving cup in the form of a discarded Bunte Marshmallow can.

About this time we were recovering from football sorrows. Those that did not have to stay after school had frequently gone to the "Three Cornered Park" on South Calhoun. There they tugged away at tackling and passing under the supervision of Coach-Captain-Manager-Fullback "Bud" Rohyans. One day the "Preps" insulted us with a challenge. We ignored it, but they teased us so bad that we had to accept. Alas for our wisdom! They spoiled our reputation by banging us 53 to 12. We tried to recover, and then they gave us a 59-0 deal.

In December Logan organized a club known as the A.G.A.H. Oh, it was a regular club. We were pledged—"cross my heart and hope to die"—not to reveal the sacred meaning of A.G.A.H. The dues were two cents a week, and the initiation fee was a nickel. The club lasted a month. Then the statutes were broken and the organization went "Ge-Punk". It was never found out where the money went, but we have our suspicions.

Winter passed quietly, and study was the chief thing during spring. We did not take very well towards baseball, but our class made a good showing in tennis. Some fearing failure in June dropped out. Cunningham and Hayes got away with the Class and Latin medals.

So ended our first year at the C.C.H.S. In all we had a good year. We were as active as the other classes, and our big job was the landing of the interclass basketball championship.

Now we come to our second trip. Infantile paralysis (if you please!) delayed the opening of school. We were admitted on September 11. Fred Bushman, "Whitie" Reardon, Ed Duffy and some others did not show up. Maurice Gaskins came to make the even twenty. The usual bustle followed the opening of school, but, since we were at this time sophomores, we must not be as careless in our talk as mere "freshies." A sophomore is not supposed to be all imagination.

Juniors '17-'18

Top: E. Lennon, K Baker, E. Cunningham, J. Zuber, A. Brown.
Middle: F. Gruber, F. Doriot, L. Suelzer, L Logan, C. Ward, E. Bus[illegible]
Bottom: M. Gaskins, S Zurbuch, D. Costello, G. Hamilton, C. Hav[illegible]

About this time our city was in an uproar. The Democrats were in power and they were represented by the Journal-Gazette. The News was wielding the pen for the Republicans. Somebody found an animal of the feline species in the city reservoir. Dead? Of course, the cat was dead—dead ever so long. Well, this cat sold a lot of newspapers, and people began boiling the drinking water or—drinking beer. In class we debated the question that city drinking water is more sanitary than country water. Light-headed judges awarded Ed Lennon first place on account of his blunder in calling filtered water fertilized water.

This year we beat the juniors in football, and we made up our minds to beat them in everything. They organized and elected class officers. This was a challenge. We accepted, and Ed Lennon was elected president, Leslie Logan scretary and treasurer, and Joe Rohyans bouncer. Of course, the juniors said that sophomores had no business having class officers; but we didn't mind that, for we kept on having meetings.

About Christmas time the juniors purchased sweaters with a large yellow '18 on the front. The sweaters were blue with "yellow zebra" sleeves. They (not the sweaters, but the juniors) boasted and boasted and made us sick. We called a class meeting and planned revenge. Ten days later we came to school wearing blue flannel shirts with a large "white" '19 set in a white ring on the right-hand side of the shirt. There was great rivalry until one day a member of the faculty reported to Brother Daniel that two convicts had escaped school one afternoon and that their numbers were '18 and '19. After this the two classes came together for mutual protection. Soon afterwards the juniors pulled off a "two-bit" dance and we all attended. It was at this dance that Ed Lennon decided on popularity.

The Washington's Birthday entertainment was given to our class in this year (1917). We had a debate on whether the government should control the railroads. Bushman, Suelzer, Ward and Cunningham were on the affirmative; Zuber, Hayes, Lennon and Gruber on the negative. The negative won. Hayes, Lennon and Bushman got the places of honor. We had another debate on the abolition of the jury system. Lennon, Logan and Suelzer showed up best.

Many of our members took part in patriotic parades just before school closed. Commencement arrived and our sophomore days came to an end.

In September 1917 we entered the C.C.H.S. as juniors, fifteen of our sophomore class and a new member in the person of Dallas Costello. We were placed in a room by ourselves and told to behave (an unnecessary admonition when a prefect is always in the room). Our classes followed the regular schedule, and everything went well except when there was a battle between the French and German students.

We had almost a monopoly on the St. Andrew's Day entertainment. Our stars shone with great brilliancy. In athletics we were not very prominent as a class, though the basketball team of the season just past was mainly from the junior class. Our next big event, the elocution contest, will probably be over before this gets into print.

Leslie Felix Logan is still happy. He has displayed two "loud" sweaters, three bright shirts, and two gaudy-colored vests since school opened. Suelzer still keeps his thoughts to himself. Baker, Hayes and Bushman are given to penny matching and checker playing. Brown, Gruber and Ward are our rhum fiends. Maurice Gaskins is not as wild as formerly. Zuber is always heard and seen. "Stew" Zurbuch hasn't been much in mischief this year. A broken arm had much to do with that.

Our class officers are: Leo Suelzer, Edward Bushman and Leslie Logan.

Such is our history as we write it. Behind it all there are a whole lot of things that would clear away all the bad impressions you may receive from these pages. You see us in our fresh air and fun garb. Our resolutions, our hopes and our endeavors are our own. *Manibus pedibusque.*

Sophomores

History

Speaking of the opening of school in 1916 the Echo says, "School started without any half holiday on September 11." Enough said. That was the day we entered the C.C.H.S., forty of us in all. It was a bright and cheerful morning, and our spirits corresponded to the weather. We were dreaming of a big parade being started in our honor, but 'twas only a dream. We were ready for anything, but nothing happened. The other students merely brushed by and paid no attention to us. "Green Freshies," I suppose. We still kept our smiling faces, marched into the bookstore, and bought books (on credit) from Brother Ephrem. He was the only one who gave us *credit*. After we had learned how to spell the names on the books we paraded into science class. We made as much noise as we could and were having a great time when Brother Daniel came in. Dear reader, imagine the rest. We became "as meek as lambs."

A few days later we organized a football team and elected Herman Centlivre captain. We have tried to forgive and forget all that happened to us during the season. The "Preps" remember it.

We had a great time in English class until Jack Auer set a roll of films on fire in his desk one morning. The conflagration brought Brother Daniel on the scene and he put a damper on it and on us too. All quiet after that, except Beck and Huntine. One put carbide in the ink bottles and the other made spit-balls. Detectives were put on their track; they were arrested, tried and found guilty. They were sentenced to good behavior for a year.

Brother Ephrem had no class with us that year; so we asked him to help us hold a meeting to elect class officers. We proceeded "according to law and order," and Albert Serva was made president, Fred Schneider treasurer, and Herman Centlivre secretary. Tom Beuret was given the job of official bouncer to keep him quiet.

Our attention now turned to basketball. We put two teams in the junior league, and these came out first and second. A good start, eh?

Just about this time Les Schlink, class comedian, left our ranks to begin his battle with the world. His position was given to Williard Smith, and Steckbeck was made sub-comedian to be on hand in case Smith got into trouble.

As soon as the cold weather began to disappear many signs of spring sprang into evidence. Those who loved the fresh air took free days once in a while, and nobody stayed in the study hall after school.

We had several debates in English class during the winter. Many were now able to talk. The members of our class already in the orchestra were: Emmet Miller, Herman Centlivre, Alphonse Centlivre, James Huntine, Maurice Boland and Merlin Herganrather (a name long enough for a composer). Brother Gregory whispered something about a freshman entertainment, and we all kept the secret until it was time to make it known. I shall skip a few months and tell you about it. We prepared a lot of stuff for Decoration Day. We memorized songs about Liberty, Indiana and other things; we prepared recitations about the Gray and the Blue and Gettysburg, and we learned some marine drills; we had violins, drums, mandolins and all things that make noise. Schneider and Miller pounded the piano, the Centlivres and the rest of the orchestra pulled the bow, Serva tickled the mandolin; Gocke, M. Zurbuch and Dolan recited; Young, Fox, Huntine and Schneider acted. Brother Gregory made faces from behind the scenes. We did so well that we were let do the drill over on Commencement evening.

All the time we did not forget to go to Swinney or Lawton to take a whack at baseball. If these places were occupied we went to the nearest cow pasture (outside the city of course). We also helped fill the ranks of the Cadets, even if it took

Sophomores '17-'18

First Row (bottom): H. Arnold, E. Miller, A. Serva, C. Carteaux, P. Blee, G. Conway, M. Zurbuch, J. Emmett, W. Gocke.
Second Row: R. Deminger, M. Boland, C. McDonald, T. Shea, J. Huntine, R. Blee, E. Kramer, R. Young, M. Hergenrather.
Third Row: W. Smith, N. Kettern, D. Shoemaker, C. Fox, W. Steckbeck, J. Franke.
Fourth Row. N. Zurbuch, T. Beuret, H. Centlivre, F. Schneider, F. Lallak.

Young and Dolan to carry one of the heavy guns between them. As the school year came towards an end we lost some of our members, as you will see later.

About May we began counting the days till Commencement. It finally came. We had made the first hurdle in high school, and, believe us, we had to jump some. Herman Centlivre copped the class medal, Clarence Carteau got the Latin medal and Dulaney Shoemaker the religion medal. Summer vacation began.

As all good things must come to an end, so did our vacation. Once more we returned to the scene of our many joys and sorrows. After we had told all the lies we could about our summer adventures we took an inventory of the class and found that of those who were promoted in June, Beck, Dolan, A. Till and C. Till did not show up. But this loss was partly made up for by the arrival of Gordon Conway. We used to know him years ago, but he went away to Cincinnati—and when he came back he had a good shot. Of course, Miller made a hit with those tortoise-shell glasses he wore to school. When he first displayed them he looked half minister and half student. Tom Shea was still solemn, Gocke talked as usual and Young chirped.

Classes! There was no mercy shown us. Home tasks every day, and stay in if you didn't get them. But as geometry was the only new class, we didn't have to stay very often. We got our first taste of Brother Ephrem in Latin and history. After the first week he was easy. He has kept us in only once.

About October we got up a football team. Maurice Zurbuch was captain, and it was a real team. We're going to keep it up next year. Before Christmas we got up two basketball teams, and they played all the winter.

I almost forgot to tell about our class officers. The very first week of school Brother Daniel locked us up in the freshman room and told us we would get to the sophomore room as soon as officers were elected. Jerome Arnold ran first and was made president, succeeding Albert Serva. Herman Centlivre was allowed to hold his job as secretary; and as Fred Schneider had held tight to the one dollar and five cents (freshman class fund) he was re-elected as a compliment to his honesty.

We were scheduled to give an entertainment on Washington's Birthday, but as we had regular classes that day it did not come off. We had a debate instead, and Gocke and Emmett got the places of honor.

After Washington's Birthday we organized the "Mystic Order of Abel." Williard Smith is high-priest, James Huntine the prophet, and Walker Steckbeck the royal executioner. I am not allowed to tell any more about it.

Our class put up some good runners for the relays between halves in basketball. We got first place, and those who did it were Schneider, P. Blee, M. Zurbuch and Fox. The evening we won the championship Clem Fox made a great slide. He got up, and though he carried a bushelful of splinters in his pants he won anyway.

Since we started as freshmen the two Blees and Lallak have abandoned the country and come to live in the city. Deininger goes home to Decatur on Fridays. Tom Beuret is still our heavyweight. Herganrather has made a reputation as a regular on the 'varsity basketball team. Conway and Emmett are our champion late-comers. To all appearances Nestor Zurbuch outshines all of us. Huntine and Miller don't go to dancing classes during Lent. Not so bad, are they?

Now we come to the end of our rope. We have written almost the specified number of words. Some day we shall write a full history and tell all the things that wouldn't pass censor now. We are sure that the class of 1920 will have the biggest graduating class, and if we don't have that we will at least have the best. Just look over the group and be convinced. Our class is taking part in everything. We're going to get up a baseball team that will make the others look green. So long! You will hear from us again. Just watch us—C-C-H-S-1-9-2-0.

Freshmen

Freshmen '17-'18

First Row (bottom) J McAneny, R Kelty, R. Bickel, J. Mangovan, J Luley, H. Savage, B. McNulty, S. Miller, H. Carr.
Second Row C. Wehrle, H Conway, J. Miller, J. Haley, M. J. Cleary, N Curran, R Howley, H Adamski, B. Roth.
Third Row R Mertz, J Kinstle, H. Creigh, A. Geary, R. Fry, W. Costello, J. Fox, T. Pembroke, A Becker.

Freshmen '17-'18

First Row (bottom): L. Buckley, D. Parmin, D. Tierney, R. Stephan, J. Stre[illegible], [illegible], A. Suelzer, P. Bermin[illegible], T. Mungovan.
Second Row: D. McDonald, E. Lopshire, R. App, M. Magers, F. English, E. Con[illegible], K. Logan, E. Koester, R. Gibson.
Third Row: B. Welch, G. DeWald, P. Miller, M. Passino, J. Denahy, R. Neeb, L. [illegible]lin, L. Braun, F. Arnold.

History

We don't know why they call us freshmen. This name may be all right for a few, but most of us are neither "fresh" nor "men". We have eight or nine big fellows, and all the rest of us are "little rats". We started high school September 5, the day after Labor Day, but the real labor days were to come. That we all know by this time. Well, we came around school about eight o'clock. It was early, so nearly everybody went to Mass. After Mass the other fellows went to the study hall and displayed whole sets of old books for our admiration, and some began selling them to us. Each of the students got a desk, and all the places were filled when Martin Cleary came trooping along, leading a dozen lightweights, among them Denahy, Haley and Neeb. All the fellows stood up and cheered, and then Brother Daniel came in and chased the seniors and juniors out, and put them in separate rooms, so they could not give bad example, we suppose. We bought our books at the stationery store, and about ten o'clock classes began. After a few days we learned to know when we had the different classes and who were our teachers. Here they are: Brother Edmund, English; Brother Exupere, Latin; Brother Anthony, algebra; Brother Ephrem, history; Brother William, science; Brother Daniel, church history, and Father McCarthy, religion. After Christmas we got Brother William for English instead of Brother Edmund. We had fifty-six boys in our class but now we have only fifty-one, as Harry Savage, Bob Fox, Delbert Parnin, Francis Baltes and Walter Carr have gone to work. We don't know if anybody failed yet, because they don't give us the last report until June.

Now we must go back and tell about other things. We had a football team, but it went to pieces after the sophomores licked us. Our basketball season is just closing. We have five teams, and they will have their pictures in the athletic page. We are not supposed to write about them here. We shall have some baseball teams too, but we don't know who will play yet. Connors, Adamski, P. Miller and Tom Mungovan made our track team. We had a bowling team too, and we beat the sophomores.

On September 26 we had election of class officers. We didn't want to be behind the sophomores. Joe Mungovan got the job of president, Carl Wehrle secretary, and Joseph Luley treasurer. We had several meetings before Christmas, and we discussed class colors and many things. We were going to buy sweaters, but they were too dear. After that we didn't have many meetings.

There are some prominent characters in our class. Donald Tierney and John Miller are our best comedians. Paul Miller is good too. Since "Dutch" English had his appendix removed he lost a lot of his fun.

In Ancient History thirty fellows have names of famous men. The others are going to get names of great Romans. Martin Cleary was so big that somebody called him Jupiter. Then Brother Ephrem had us pick names of great men. Here is how they start: "Cheops" Adamski, "Hammurabi" App, "Darius" Arnold, "Cyrus" Becker. Each fellow had to get up and tell all about himself. It was great fun. We also read speeches of President Wilson and other men in history class.

About the first of March we got "War Service" textbooks like the other classes. We read them in English class.

It was great for our class to win the basketball championship. This shows that the "freshies" have got some life. Our class will be the best that ever came to the C.C.H.S. If we keep going every year like this the C.C.H.S. will be sure to stay on the map.

Athletics

Football

Thrilling stories have been written about gridiron contests, but we intend to write no thrilling story, because the history of football at the C.C.H.S. is very short and of late years very ragged, too. We must sorrowfully acknowledge that football has lost its hold on the school. Things are not what they used to be, but there is hope for the future, as a few are striving to bring back the man's game.

But let's begin at the beginning. In 1909 there was no regular school team, but several students played on the "Athletics." These were the days of real sport, the days of the survival of the fittest. No one will question Arthur Getz's claim for survival. As he had a special revelation regarding his survival he undertook to steer the "Athletics". Among other feats of the year he tackled the Fort Wayne High at Lawton Park and won by a score of 5 to 0. His squad consisted of himself, Lauer, Scheiman, Long, Carey, Starkle, Baker, Malone, Fox, Distler, McDarby and Emrick.

In 1910 James (Dawson) Hayes had a school team clinging around him. They were mostly those who appear in the photo on the opposite page. Jim was the fast man of the team, for when he cut loose he was sure to go across. Getz was the line plunger. History tells us very much about the team, but the two games recorded were victories for C.C.H.S. The two victims who were so unfortunate to get their names in print were the Lakeside Stars and Barnett's Specials.

The following year several games were played and the school made a good showing, downing many independent teams. But the public high school slipped one over on us to the tune of 6 to 0.

The biggest season came in 1912. It was the result of the previous year's practice. A fragmentary archive states that we won seven games and lost three. We played the Ft. W.H.S. twice. The first game was on Bursley's field and resulted in a tie score of 5 to 5. Again we met them, this time at Lawton Park, and were beaten by a goal. The Crystals fell before us, 25 to 0. Next we played the Wabash shopmen. You'd expect something good from the shopmen. But listen—the score was 78 to 0 in our favor. Towards the end of the season we went to Adrian, Mich. We had a team of a hundred and forty-five pounders, and the Adrian Independents averaged one hundred and seventy pounds (with their nose-guards off). The first half was grilling. Neither side scored. Finally brawn beat brain and upset the theory of education. In the second half they went through us for four touchdowns.

Now comes the last year of active football. The team of 1913 was a well-developed machine. Everything that came along was taken on and licked—with one exception. At that time there was a formidable aggregation known as the West Ends. They were the only ones to dispute our right to the Junior Championship of the city. The Friars were sports in those days just as well as now. They had a big game on for Thanksgiving, and the C.C.H.S. and West Ends gave a curtain raiser. The scorekeeper rubbed his hands for the first three quarters. Then "Chat" Hilgeman, star end of the opponents, got an open field, made a touchdown,—and we lost the championship.

The following years were not without teams, but games could not be had. Under such conditions not much practice was held. As several students played on the Bachelors, the school made no effort to enter the Junior League of the city. The only near-by places having high school teams were Kendallville and Garrett. We tried the former once and lost. Thrice we suffered shipwreck at Garrett, but we kept on living in hopes. The season of 1917 showed some improvement and life, but what games we could get went against us.

1911 TEAM

First Row—C. Pierce, H. Hayes, Inman, L. Weaver. Second Row—P. Ramey, J. Miller, Plemmon, Reuss. Third Row—Aman, T. A. Hayes, Teghtmeyer, M. Parrot, W. Brennan, L. Robyans.

Teams

1911

Raymond Aman	G.
Raymond Tegtmeyer	H.B.
William Brennan	L.T.
Emmett Rauner	T.
Jack Flemion	H.B.
Gerald Pierre	R.E.
Joseph Finan	C.
Thomas Hayes	R.T.
Myron Parrott	F.B.
Emmett Rohyans	E.
Jerome Miller	R.G.
John Reuss.	L.G.
James Hayes	Q.B.
Louis Centlivre	L.E.

1912

Louis Centlivre	L.E.
John Reuss	L.T.
Gerald Pierre	L.H.
Thomas Huguenard	L.G.
Myron Parrott	F.B.
Emmett Rohyans	R.E.
Don Weber	R.T.
Charles Pier	R.H.
Jerome Miller	R.G.
James Hayes	Q.B.
Joseph Finan	C.

1913

Emmett Rohyans	
Frank Centlivre	R.E.
Joseph Brennan	
Frank Flaharty	R.T.
Thomas Huguenard.	R.H.
Chas. Harkenrider	R.G.
John Reuss	
Myron Parrott	F.B.
Don Weber	L.E.
Stephen DeWald	L.T.
Louis Centlivre.	L.H.
Robert Clifford	
Fleming McKinnie.	L.G.
Gerald Pierre	Q.B.
Joseph Finan	C.

1914

Donald Beck, Leland Parrott, Clarence Getz, Charles Harkenrider, Robert Beuret, Frank Centlivre, Fleming McKinnie, Robert Dinnen, Robert Clifford, Joseph Brennan, Rudolph Gordon.

1915

Edwin Kirkland, Robert Clifford, Frank Flaharty, Robert Martin, Rudolph Gordon, Joseph Brennan, Clarence Getz, Joseph Ryan, Charles Harkenrider, Robert Beuret, Donald Beck, Robert Burns.

1916

Robert Clifford, Wayne Hart, Charles Kinney, Raymond Franke, Clarence Kinder, Anthony Trapp, Frank Doriot, Leslie Logan, Rudolph Gordon, Harry Fahlsing, Robert Martin, Robert Burns.

1917

Carl Wehrle, Sebastin Miller, Frank Carroll, Robert Callahan, Alex McDonald, Vincent Reilly, Thomas Beuret, Maurice Boland, Leslie Logan, Frank Doriot, Edward Bushman, Edward Lennon, Leo Suelzer, Lewis McLaughlin.

1917 TEAM

First Row—T. Beuret, Lennon, Bushman, Dorrot, Logan, Boland, Cleary. Second Row—Carroll, S. Miller, Reilly, Suelzer, A. McDonald, Wehrle, McLaughlin

Interclass Football

Interclass football has been assigned to this page. Games were played in 1916 and 1917. On October 11 of the first year the juniors and sophomores rushed to Lawton Park after school. They had no daggers in their pockets, but they had them in their eyes. The slaughter began, and when the blood was washed away the temperature of the juniors was 24 and that of the sophomores 0. After this they made friends and both attacked the seniors (who already had won a rep) on October 20. The game was played on a snow-covered field in the wind and sleet of early winter. No score was made. Each side hugged the other in order to keep warm, as nobody could stay on his feet to run. Three days later the seniors established their reputation. They downed the combined aggregation by a score of 12 to 0. Gordon and Clifford did the damage for the winners, and Burns for the losers. After this no junior or sophomore referred to football.

A regular class league was formed in the 1917 season. As in the other season the school regulars were allowed to play. The juniors had many on the school team, and this gave them an advantage in class games. After they had demonstrated their superiority they retired with green laurels, and it is probably well they did. The sophomores were coming close upon them, and if they did not catch them they gave them a scare for next season. The freshmen were the tail-enders. Except for a few heavyweights the team was made up of midgets. The seniors were second last, having fallen before the other two classes. The difference between a regular team and a bunch of players was demonstrated by the victories of the light sophomores over the brawny seniors. The seniors needed practice.

Apart from the sophomores' technical right to the class championship, they have another claim for recognition. They kept their team going during the whole season and sent several amateur teams home weeping. The sophomores are especially proud of the two drubbings they gave the haughty West Ends, on November 11 and 27. The first game was 32 to 6 in their favor and the second 7 to 0. Under the direction of M. Zurbuch as quarterback the team showed some real class, and after another year's practice it bids fair to have the C.C.H.S. represented by a nifty team in 1919. Hats off to the sophomores in their school and class spirit.

Sophomore Team—1917

Seated—Shea, Kramer, Schneider, M. Zurbuch, Arnold, Beuret, Miller.
Standing—Herganrather, Gocke, McDonald, P. Blee, Centlivre.

Basketball—'12-'13 and '13-'14

In November 1912 basketball was first discussed at C.C.H.S. There were many anxious to try the game, but where could they play? Someone suggested the auditorium, and forthwith John Reuss and Tom Hayes began operations. Aided by a few others they went out and collected $70 or $80 to screen the windows and buy goal posts and other fixtures. Having finished the job they were ready to play, when the Friars came in through another door and put up a net. This unexpected turn in affairs did not turn out bad; a juncture was effected and both teams kept the floor busy. The C.C.H.S. played several games, some regular and some as preliminaries to the Friar contests. The T.O.P.'s and the Aeolians were the pick of the city's amateurs that season. The school took them on, after the other picking had proved easy, and trounced both, beating the former flat and taking two out of three from the latter. The public high was invited for a game. That school sent its seconds, and these felt so bad after the game that the regulars did not show up. Monroeville and another burg canceled, but St. Joe got the jump on us. We lost three and won five, a creditable showing for a green team. Mgr. Tom Hayes made the season a financial success for the school. Jerome Miller and Jim Hayes were the two seniors on the team. Miller was the high-jumping center and Hayes played a lively game either as guard or forward. The other members of the team were juniors, and their prowess may be judged from the showing they made during the next season under Captain DeWald. The team of '13-'14 had the real class. DeWald and Huguenard were strong and speedy forwards. Flaharty knew how to take care of center. Centlivre divided his time between forward and guard, and Pierre, Weber and Finan divided honors as guards. Reuss played a few games, and Baker managed the team. The season was a whirlwind. As we have not space to touch on all the games we select one as recorded in the Journal-Gazette:

"The speedy Central Catholic High School five played its part well in the double bill at Library Hall last night, winning from the sturdy warriors from Wawaka by a score of 23 to 21. The victory put a big feather in the caps of the Catholic lads, as that win was scored at the expense of one of the toughest basketball teams of the state.

"The game was awfully close and at the end of the first period the score was 8 to 6 in favor of Wawaka. The visiting huskies kept the locals well buried during the first portion and for a time it was feared that their weight would prove too much for the lighter high school athletes. The latter rallied following the intermission and by staging a bit of clever basketball soon crowded far enough to the front to protect them against a big spurt which Wawaka worked in the last few minutes.

"Huguenard's basket tied the count at 8 at the getaway of the second half and Flaharty's marker gave the local lads a 2-point lead. The count was tied twice in succession after this, once at 12 and again at 14. It was at this stage that the Catholics opened up strong and before Wawaka scored another point the locals ran their total up to 23. A goal by each of the visitors' guards and another by Frick, followed by a free throw, pulled them right back on Central's heels, but it was too late, as the whistle soon ended the romp.

"The guarding of both sets of defensive men was brilliant, but Centlivre and Weber bested the opposing guards through their floor work. Flaharty's scoring told the tale and he gave an excellent account of himself all the way, as did Huguenard. Someone was on DeWald all the time and he seldom had a chance to do much. The visiting forwards paired nicely, but they had hard luck when shooting. The line-ups and scores:

C.C.H.S. (23)—DeWald, R.F.; Huguenard, L.F.; Flaharty, C.; Centlivre, R.G.; Weber, L.G. Wawaka (21)—Smith, R.F.; Frick, L.F.; Taggart, C.; Spurgeon, R.G.; Price, L.G.

Field Goals—DeWald (1), Huguenard (3), Flaharty (6), Smith (2), Frick (3), Taggart (2), Spurgeon (1), Price (1). Foul Goals—Flaharty (3), Frick (3)."

WON FIVE

LOST THREE

1912-13

First Row—Hugnenard, DeWald, Centhyre, J. Hayes. Second Row—T. A. Hayes (Mgr.), Miller, Finan, Reuss, Weber

C.C.H.S.	64
C.C.H.S.	54
C.C.H.S.	41
C.C.H.S.	23
C.C.H.S.	15
C.C.H.S.	31
C.C.H.S.	24
C.C.H.S.	24

ST. JOE	18
ALL-STARS	21
DECATUR	19
WAWAKA	21
DECATUR	16
KEKIONGAS	19
T.O.P.'s	20
DECATUR	25

1913-14

First Row—Finan, DeWald, Weber. Second Row—Baker (Mgr.), Pierre, Huguenard, Flaharty, Centlivre, Reuss.

Basketball 1915-16

There was no basketball team in 1914-15. It seems as though all the life died out with the graduating class of 1914. The '13 and '14 classes had managed their own athletics and managed them well. It was nobody's business the next year. In November 1915, Brother Ephrem called a few meetings. Things began to come back. Gordon was elected captain and Harkenrider manager. Frank Flaharty volunteered to coach the team, but this soon became another job for the captain. Donald Beck played with the team until Christmas. Then he transferred his services to some independent team. Gordon took Beuret as his forward mate, and Burns was broken in at guard. Leo Weber was the third forward, but a severe injury received in his first or second game kept him out for the season. As all the near-by high schools had already made their schedules when the C.C.H.S. organized, no games could be arranged except with independent amateur teams. Manager Harkenrider had to get games somewhere; so he booked the hopefuls all around. He brought a difficult job to a successful finish about the first week in March. More had been done than was expected. There was a fair gain financially, and, best of all, there was developed a team with pep and spirit, one that would go at things with vim the next season. The scores on the next page will show that the team of '15-'16 was able to take care of itself. Gordon and Beuret went well together at forward, both being firm and fast and able to locate the basket. Kirkland proved a great star at center. His height gave him the jump, his legs hurried him over the floor, and when hands were up he dropped the ball into the basket. Burns soon won a regular place at guard and teamed with Clifford. They were the right pick for guards as was shown the following year. Though Martin lost to Burns he did good work when called upon. Bob Beuret played his last games for the C.C.H.S. He finished school in June.

Basketball 1916-17

The basketball team of '16-'17 put that sport definitely on the map at the C.C.H.S. Gordon, Clifford, Kirkland and Burns were again on the job. Kinder, Suelzer and McLaughlin were the new men. Brother Gregory looked after the coaching and eligibility of the players, and Anthony Trapp displayed his ability as a manager. The season opened in the first week of December with a victory over the Alumni. No game was lost on the home floor during the season. Outside, things were not so good, for few "burgs" had regulation floors, and many of them considered football a part of basketball. The season, however, was a great success from every point of view. The attendance at the games was all that could be desired, and our players put up the snappy brand of ball that fans like. There was not one on the team who was not able to play his part. Kinder, the new forward, did splendid work and divided honors with "Stub" Gordon in all except electric speed. McLaughlin helped out at forward in several games and proved his claims for a position. Kirkland was well able to take care of center, tapping the ball wherever the signal called it. But this was not all; he was a dead shot anywhere between center and the goal. Clifford and Burns were veritable backstops at guard. It was tough luck for the forward that bumped against them. When they got hands on the ball it was "goodbye, kid." Clifford frequently came down the floor and tallied a long distance one. Burns usually stayed back, but when a signal called him forward he seldom failed to cage the ball. Suelzer was the utility man of the season. He could play a good game at any position, and, consequently, the team felt confident when he was around.

Kinder, Gordon and Clifford were in their senior year. Kirkland and McLaughlin were juniors, and Burns and Suelzer sophomores. All home games were played at Library Hall. Much credit is due Brother Gregory and Manager Trapp.

C.C.H.S.
20
C.C.H.S.
46
C.C.H.S.
9
C.C.H.S.
18
C.C.H.S.
38
C.C.H.S.
13
C.C.H.S.
25
C.C.H.S.
30
C.C.H.S.
18

HATTERS
33
MARVELS
13
INDEPEND'S
13
IROQUOIS
20
MARVELS
18
BETHANY
10
INDEPEND'S
16
S. WAYNE
18
SAPPHIRES
20

1915-16

[illegible], Beuret, Clifford, Martin, Gordon, Burt
Harkenrider (Mgr.)

C.C.H.S. 22	ALUMNI 15
C.C.H.S. 24	I.B.C. 13
C.C.H.S. 24	GARRETT 16
C.C.H.S. 22	ALUMNI 18
C.C.H.S. 30	GARRETT 3
C.C.H.S. 23	LEO 28
C.C.H.S 5	'BUSCO 25
C.C.H.S. 26	LEO 24
C.C.H.S. 29	'BUSCO 11
C.C.H.S. 10	AUBURN 30
C.C.H.S. 21	ROANOKE 17
C.C.H.S. 27	WATTS 14

1916-17

First Row—Suelzer, Chilford, Burns. Second Row—Gordon, Brother Gregory, Kirkland, Trapp (Mgr.), Kinler, McLaughlin.

Basketball 1917-18

At the beginning of the season the outlook for a strong basketball team was nothing out of the ordinary. "On account of the war" and graduation, only two of last year's team responded to the call of candidates; the rest were raw recruits. However, thanks to the popularity of the game in Fort Wayne and especially to our system of class teams, we had some splendid subjects for a 'varsity team. At first we were not certain of a place to play. Then Father Quinlan gave us the use of Library Hall on the condition that we would furnish the light and fuel. In spite of the severe winter all the games scheduled by Manager Callahan were played without a hitch. Through his untiring efforts the best schedule in the history of our school was arranged. The Alumni, Roanoke, Churubusco, Geneva, Angola, Ossian and South Whitley were each to be played twice. Later on a game was also arranged with the Notre Dame Preps, besides several post-season games with the best junior teams in town. As is seen, the team had a big task ahead of it.

Brother Anthony was very fortunate in securing the valuable assistance of Father Dillon to coach the team. In his college days he made an enviable record in baseball, football and basketball. He soon showed that "he had the goods," and he secured the goodwill and confidence of the players. The success of the team is in a large measure due to him.

After three weeks of try-outs, Father Dillon and Brother Anthony picked seven out of seventeen candidates, out of which to mold a team. Logan, Doriot, Suelzer, McLaughlin, Bushman, Kinder and Herganrather were chosen to represent the school. All proved themselves more than willing to be trained. Their spirit was irreproachable, all working to make a star team rather than a team of stars. It was this that enabled them to beat heavier and more experienced teams.

Logan, who was elected captain, proved himself fully fit for the leadership. He was always in the game, giving his best till the whistle blew. As forward he made more points than any other man on the team. He played a fast, heady game, and a guard of more than ordinary ability was needed to stop him. Doriot was a fit running mate for the captain, and the latter's success in scoring was in a great measure due his fellow-forward. In the Logan-Doriot combination we had a scoring machine of the highest class. Suelzer, our pivot man, was the biggest man on the team. He was a splendid center, with lots of spring in his legs. Most of the time he outjumped his man and tapped the ball where the signal called for it. He was not called upon to figure in the scoring column, his height and strength being better employed in guarding. McLaughlin, though slight in build, showed lots of grit and was able to stop his man. On account of his speed, accurate passing and headwork he was generally told to play the floor. He always followed the ball and knew how to get rid of it to advantage. In Bushman we had an unsung hero. His defensive game was of the best. Few opponents were able to come within close range of the basket. Kinder and Herganrother proved themselves excellent substitutes. In almost all the games one or the other was called upon to enter the fray. They always went at it with vim and generally gave a good account of themselves. Kinder could play either at guard or forward, while Hergy's forte was at forward.

The team, outside of playing basketball, had some interesting escapades while traveling out of town. Returning from Geneva, after losing a hard-fought match, the 'bus broke down and they didn't get in until the roosters were crowing. Coming back from Angola, they missed connections at Waterloo, and the avocation of carrying papers, which several of the fellows had, necessitated their return by hook or crook. The best one of all, however, was the trip to Notre Dame. They arrived in time to play the game on Sunday instead of Saturday.

Robert Callahan made good as manager. He could always be found when wanted. Besides booking the games, he was around to enforce the "pay as you enter" rule.

C.C.H.S.	
19	
C.C.H.S.	
58	
C.C.H.S.	
14	
C.C.H.S.	
16	
C.C.H.S.	
25	
C.C.H.S.	
39	
C.C.H.S.	
14	
C.C.H.S.	
53	
C.C.H.S.	
22	
C.C.H.S.	
22	
C.C.H.S.	
19	
C.C.H.S.	
36	
C.C.H.S.	
13	
C.C.H.S.	
21	
C.C.H.S.	
17	

1917-18

First Row—Kinder, McLaughlin, Logan, Dorrot, Herganrather. Second Row—Father Dillon, Callahan (Mgr.), Bushman, Suelzer, Brother Anthony

ALUMNI	
8	
ROANOKE	
15	
GENEVA	
27	
ANGOLA	
30	
ALUMNI	
6	
'BUSCO	
23	
TURNERS	
48	
S. WHITLEY	
7	
OSSIAN	
33	
OSSIAN	
19	
ANGOLA	
13	
GENEVA	
29	
N. D. PREPS	
21	
WAYNE A.C.	
29	
AEOLIANS	
19	

Interclass Basketball 1915-16

This was the first year interclass basketball was taken up. The juniors, sophomores and freshmen put up teams. Captain Kinney led the junior squad, and he called them the "Braves." Kinney and Hart were the forwards, Kramer center, Wyss and Schmidt guards. Clarence Kinder played with them towards the end of the season. The sophomores consisted of O'Brien, McDonald, Reilly, Kelly and McLaughlin. The freshman quintet were: Logan, Suelzer, Bushman, Doriot and Rohyans. The juniors won the class championship. Kinney was the star of the team, and he did not object to shining alone. Wayne Hart showed up well, but his baskets were not so numerous, as his chief business was to feed Kinney, whose shot seldom failed. Kramer proved a real giant at center and tapped the ball into Hart's hands, and Hart in turn passed it to Kinney. "War-horse" Wyss roamed the floor like a spirited charger. A furious game he played. Schmidt was clever and speedy. Though the juniors won the championship by only a very narrow margin, they made a big hit outside, taking several independent teams into camp. Each of their players was strong at something, and Kinney used this power to the best advantage.

The freshmen came second in the league. Doriot was the big man of the team, but his aim was more to play than to shine. He and Logan showed excellent class at forward, but the latter had not yet become an aggressive player. Bushman and Suelzer went well at guard, and Rohyans made a good pivot man.

Now we come to the sophomores. They had the lightest team, but it was the fastest. Towards the end of the season they were more than a match for the others, but they could not recover lost ground. There was no star on the team; all were about equal. They played the best brand of ball.

This venture in interclass contests paved the way for much future success, as you will see.

Interclass Basketball 1916-17

The minor activities in basketball this season were not strictly interclass. For the benefit of the 'varsity the "Cubs," a second-string team, was organized. This consisted of Logan, Bushman, McDonald, Kelly, Reilly, Schmidt. The "Cubs," besides helping the school team get into shape, played several preliminaries with independent teams. There were two class leagues started, but only the second league came through the season. This had four teams, two being from the freshman class. The Trojan freshman team came out on top.

Juniors: Howard Derck, Aaron Huguenard, Clarence Wyss, Frank Carroll, Ralph Blume, George Kinder.

Sophomores: Stewart Zurbuch, Cornelius Hayes, Edward Cunningham, Maurice Gaskins, Edward Lennon, Frank Gruber.

Spartans: Maurice Boland, Edward Kramer, Emmett Miller, William Gocke, Thomas Beuret (absent from group), Jerome Arnold.

Trojans: Louis Beck, Merlin Herganrather, Charles McDonald, Fred Schneider, M. Zurbuch, H. Centlivre.

The eighth grade also got into basketball circles this year. The Reds, the Whites and the Blues had a little league of their own. The Whites won the championship and showed that there is something in a name. In addition to these patriotic tossers there was a real class team consisting of Kinstle, Geary, Getz, Bennigan, Costello, Savage and Carr. This team won the city grade school championship. They lost three games and won twelve.

It is readily seen that '16-'17 was a great year for school basketball. Almost everybody was on some team or other, and, therefore, had a chance to get plenty of exercise during the months when people are inclined to stay indoors.

JUNIORS '15-'16
Schmidt, Kinney, Case (Mgr.), Kramer, Wyss, Hart

SOPHOMORES '15-'16
Reilly, McDonald, Kirkland (Mgr.), Kelly, O'Brien, McLaughlin

FRESHMEN 15-'16

Ratzman, Sneider, Logan, Daniel, Hagmann.

SECOND LEAGUE '16-'17

First Row—Kunder, Cunningham, Kramer, Hergenrather, Muller, S. Zurbuch, Schneider, Hagmann.
Lennon, Bode, Derck, Hugnenard, Arnold, Wyss, Gruber, Third—M. Zurbuch, Ritzie, Garrett,
McDonald, Brother Gregory, Schneider, Boland, Gaebler, Goecke, B. Cummins.
(All names read to right.)

Class Teams '17-'18

Class teams and interclass teams came more into prominence than in any former year. There were two leagues. The juniors put up no team at all, and consequently there were but three teams in the First (or Interclass) League. Alex. McDonald was captain of the seniors, Jerome Arnold of the sophomores and Walter Costello of the freshmen. Brother William was general manager. The Second League had five teams: Sophomores—Hudsons; Freshmen—Wolverines, Briscoes, Trojans; Eighth G.—Hornets. The respective captains were: Huntine, D. McDonald, DeWald, Fox and Belot.

FIRST LEAGUE

In this league not more than half the number of games scheduled were played, for it was seen that additional games would not change the result. Though the seniors went into the league they had not much notion of winning. The sophomores were expected to come out on top, and they felt so sure that this would happen that they took very little practice until it was too late. All they were able to do was to tie the seniors for second place. The championship went to the freshmen. If ever a team deserved to win the freshmen did. They were on the floor every time they had a chance after school and in the evening. Each knew where and how to play.

Seniors: A. McDonald (F.), Carroll (F.), Kelly (C.), Welch (G.), Reilly (G.), O'Brien (G.).

Sophomores: Forwards: M. Zurbuch, N. Zurbuch, Schneider, Centlivre; centers—Arnold, C. McDonald; guards—Beuret, Boland, Kramer, Gocke.

Freshmen: Forwards—Costello, Curran, P. Miller, Savage, Carr; centers—Geary, Pembroke; guards—S. Miller, Kinstle, Carr.

SECOND LEAGUE

The Wolverines walked away with the honors in the Second League. Their team was very light but it was a great little machine. It was "pass and move" all the time. The Hudsons got second place. Each of the five teams played about six games. All games were played immediately after school. It would be a dangerous job to pick out individual stars; so, we won't attempt it.

INDEPENDENT GAMES

Those who played games with outside teams were: Sophomores, Freshmen, Wolverines and Hornets. On many occasions combinations from different teams played against outside quintets, but as these make-ups were not regularly organized in school we cannot consider them school teams or give them notice here. We also omit preliminary games that were not played by regular school teams.

The sophomores had three big games. They lost to the Auburn Y.M.C.A. Juniors and tied the Huntington Celts. The Auburn game was lost by one point, and the Celts had 19 to 9 in the first game and 12 to 28 in the second.

The freshmen played seven games. Their scores and those of their opponents are as follows: General Electric Juniors, 38-0; Senators, 9-15, 18-21; Em-Roes, 9-24, 15-6; Huntington (St. Mary's), 19-9, 12-16.

The Wolverines hung up the greatest number of scalps. In addition to cleaning up on the Second League they made short work of the Oakwoods, Sphinx, Troop Eleven, Senators Second, F.O.F.'s, and the contenders of all grade schools. They averaged about a hundred pounds but they carried no useless fat.

The Hornets lived up to their name and stung the Crusaders, the Cathedral Seventh Grade and Troop Eleven Boy Scouts.

1917-18 Second League Basketball Teams

Hudsons (Sophomores)
Carteaux, Huntine, E. Miller, Young, P. Blee, Lallak
Briscoes (Freshmen)
J. Miller, J. Mungovan, DeWald, Buckley, Berning, Cleary (absent)
Trojans (Freshmen)
Neeb, English, B. Roth, E. Koester, McAneny, J. Fox (absent), Connors (absent)
Hornets (Eighth Grade)
Belot, C. Gerard, Gladieux, B. Kinstle, Hediken, Foohey

WOLVERINES (Freshmen)
Second League Champions

D. McDonald, T. Mungovan, Tierney, Hale[illegible]

'17-'18 Freshman Basketball Team

Interclass Champions

Bowling

The great winter sport was introduced into our school during the Fall of 1916. The Juniors, seeing how to develop a strong arm in the pin-spilling game, at once got together, and as a result of their efforts and oratory, two class teams were organized. The climax came when Gordon Kelly (our local chiropractor) informed us that no bowlers ever died of consumption, nor were they subjected to rheumatic pains. That settled it. All went in for bowling; even Flo Ryder aspired to be on one of the maple-splitting organizations. The well-united Juniors donned their class sweaters each Friday evening and met on the Lyceum's drives for some solid practice. The Juniors formed two class teams, the "Lincolns" and the "Washingtons".

The fever soon spread, and before the end of November all the classes had teams in the field, eager for each other's scalp. The greatest interclass contest was between the Juniors and the Sophomores. The Sophomores were beaten. The Juniors shot stellar ball and showed that their practice did not come to naught. Welch's shooting was consistent throughout, keeping near the double century in each game. Burns and Zurbuch were the big noise of the Sophomores. The first game gave the Juniors the lead. The Juniors were the victors by 83 pins. Their line-up was: Welch, Kelly, Kirkland, Knapp, Sullivan and Koester. Those who formed the opposition were: Burns, Bushman, Zurbuch, Gruber, Lennon and Logan.

Among the Juniors the "Washingtons" won four of the six games played officially. Sullivan and O'Brien maintained a good average throughout the season for them. The other members were: Callahan, Carroll, Derck, Huguenard, and Welch. Mart Koester proved the surprise of the season and his remarkable speed and control pulled many a game out of the fire for his team. Kirkland and Kelly also have a claim for honors, as they were always there to uphold their side

of the game. The other "Lincoln" warriors were: McDonald, Reilly, Knapp, Kinder and McLaughlin. Although only a few class games were arranged, it was nevertheless a good start and it brought forth many players who were full-fledged bowlers. At the end of the season a vote of thanks was given to the Lyceum Athletic Association for their generosity in allowing us the use of the club bowling alleys.

Following last year's lead, bowling activities were once more in progress in 1917-'18. All the teams were composed of very good material. An interclass league was formed. The team that represented the Seniors was as follows: Conway, Kelly (captain), Koester, McLaughlin, Reilly and Welch. The Juniors did not put up a team. The Sophomores were captained by Schneider. The others were: Arnold, Steckbeck, McDonald and Herganrather. Adamski led the Freshmen, and his mates were: J. Miller, Curran, Pembroke, Haley and Carr.

The Sophomores fell before the Freshmen in a spirited match. They won total pins by only 23. Adamski and Herganrather starred for their respective teams. Both averaged over 180 for their three games. The tables were turnd, however, when the Seniors met the Freshmen. The Freshmen were off their stride, for the Seniors won all three games without much exertion.

The Seniors were given the championship of the school.

Baseball

The career of baseball at the Central Catholic High School has not been so extensive as football or basketball. The reason is easily seen by dint of the fact that that sport's regime does not begin until Maytime, and school discontinues in June. However, this casts no ill reflection on the attractiveness of the game, because during the six weeks that the school has an opportunity to "pelt the horsehide" there are several intramural games and the 'varsity team plays at least one or two games.

In 1914 one big game was played. The opposing team represented the Fort Wayne High School. It was one of the most interestingly hard-fought games that amateurs ever put forth in this city. The C.C.H.S. came out on the long end of a 4-to-2 score. The line-up of the school was as follows: Reuss, right field; Pierre, left field; Beck, center field; L. Centlivre, first base; Gordon, second base; F. Centlivre, shortstop; Parrot, third base; E. DeWald, catcher; J. Brennan, pitcher.

In 1915 the weather was more clement and two games were played by the high school. Their enemies of the former year were back again yelping revenge. Towards the end of May the two schools met. It was another one of those games that cause the spectators to forget about such a thing as meals. At the end of seven innings the score stood 1 to 1. It was tenseness intensified. At the beginning of the eighth inning—now, gentle reader, I humbly apologize if I have caused you to precontemplate on one of those "two out, the leading slugger up, two strikes and three balls called on him and then a home-run clout" occasions—rain commenced and the game was called. Arrangements were made for another game, but it never came off, and for a whole year the "Hot Stove League" held heated discussions as to which team was superior. In early June of the same year we played the State School. It was a sad tale. We did not "come home with the bacon," but we came back "baked." Six to one the official scorer recorded. He gave us the one and them the win. The 'varsity's line-up was: Beck, center field; Dimen, right field; F. Centlivre, left field; Didier, first base; Flaharty, second base; Gordon, shortstop; Parrot, third base; J. Brennan, catcher; McGuire, pitcher.

The baseball season of 1916 was a brief one. Our only big one was with the International Business College. "Pirate"

Delagrange captained the antagonists. Twenty-five to 3 was the final score. The line-up for us was: McLaughlin, center field; Kinder, left field; Kelly, right field; Kirkland, first base; Kinney, second base; Gordon, shortstop; Schmidt, third base; T. Brennan, catcher; Casey-Kelly, pitchers.

An interclass league was started in May, 1916. It soon became evident that the juniors would win. The other classes failed to show up, and enthusiasm waned. The juniors, however, played enough games to give them the championship. The interclass leaders consisted of Flaharty, Kinney, Kelly and Burns.

Drill took the place of baseball in 1917. Now and then a bunch went to the Lawton Park diamond for exercise.

Tennis

Nineteen fifteen was the first year to see tennis played very extensively in our school. Through the energy of Brother Gregory, a tournament was arranged in which almost everyone participated. Early in April, partners were drawn by lot, so that the teams would have time enough to play off the tournament before June. Junior and senior divisions were formed. In the senior division the most spectacular matches were played in the final doubles by Beck and Kramer against Foohey and Knapp. Every set was a love set. Beck and Kramer won. In the senior singles, Kramer was hailed as a champion, but he was unable to gain those laurels because of the fact that he moved to Hamilton, Ohio. He forfeited to Bob Martin. This, however, does not indicate that Martin could not have won even if he did play Kramer, for "Red" displayed just as much class as Harold on his own side of the schedule.

In the junior division, even more rivalry was shown. The finals in the doubles were reached by Bushman and Storch, Roy and Welch. It was nip and tuck all throughout. The first set was won by Bushman and Storch to the tune of 6 to 4. It looked as if the winners of the first set were going to repeat in the second set also, for they won four straight games before Roy and Welch found themselves. But when they did, it was a good finding and they won the set, 7 to 5. The third and "rub" set was the most galling of the lot. Eighteen games were necessary to decide it. It was a case where stamina conquered brilliant style in flashes. Roy and Welch won 10 to 8. Each winner was presented with a bronze tennis medal.

The second tournament of the C.C.H.S. was started in the month of May, 1916. A committee of five arranged the schedule. They were Brother Gregory, Leo Weber, Wayne Hart, Aaron Huguenard and Leslie Logan. The schedule was not punctually filled owing to adverse weather conditions, and many forfeitures occurred. However, some really thrilling matches were played by those who were sincerely interested. In the senior division a most extraordinary thing happened. The number of players was such that Hart and Brennan drew byes until the finals. Among the others much rivalry existed, and Beuret and O'Brien came to the finals. Here some exigency occurred whereby Beuret and O'Brien were obliged to forfeit. Brennan and Hart, who received the championship honors, never served a ball. In the junior division, more punctuality was manifested. Huguenard and Byanski won the doubles after playing four series. They defeated McLoughlin (not Maurice, the ex-champion, but Byron) and Kramer in straight sets, 6 to 1 being the score for each. The final singles were played off between Jack Welch and Herman Centlivre. Welch was much touted, and everybody expected him to repeat his act of the previous year. But Herman had a peculiar lob that Jack couldn't understand and the honors went to him. The scores were 6 to 4 and 7 to 5. Prizes similar to those of 1915 were given.

Perhaps the best racquet-wielders the C.C.H.S. ever had were Louis Centlivre and John Reuss. All their work, however, was in independent circles because during their day there were no C.C.H.S. tournaments.

Military

William McDonald
U.S.N. Aviation—Boston

Patriotism is like religion—too deep for words—it must be felt.

Behold our honor roll!—still growing. Ninety per cent. volunteers! Mostly boys!

Lieutenants, Non-Coms and Privates—we are proud of you! Short our tribute, few our words; there is another time.

It was your little school's task to help you become true men. Now you are offering your warmest blood for your alma mater, for your homes, and for your country.

May God bring you back safe—to those who watch the vacant chair and pray for your return! But if it be His will that you should fall in the morning shadow of Liberty, may you fall as each of you would—with face turned toward the foe, with conscience clear, with a vision of the land where eternal Justice reigns!

Hubert Knapp
Aviation—France

Leon Baker
Naval Academy—Annapolis

Joseph Brennan
Naval Academy—Annapolis

Donald Beck
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Roy Becker
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Alphonse Beuret
Reg. Eng'rs—Camp Shelby

Harold Beuret
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Frank Barnett
Infantry—Camp Stanley

Francis Breen
U. S. N. Mechanic

Louis Brown
U. S. Signal Corps—Camp Morse

Harold Carr
Q-m. Dept.—Camp Shelby

Robert Casey
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Emmett Donahue
Infantry—Camp Shelby

William Dowling
Field Artillery—France

Raymond Druhot
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

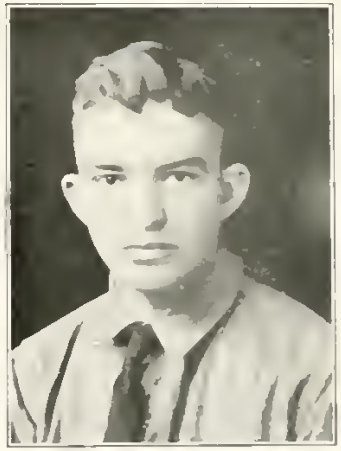
Stephen DeWald
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Edwin DeWald
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

John DeWald
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Andrew Deitschel
Coast Artillery—Maine

Robert Dinnen
Infantry—Camp Shelby



Frederick Fry
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Joseph Finan
Recruiting Dept. Indianapolis

Paul Glutting
U.S. "SS. Tacoma"

John Hooper
Artillery—France

Martin Hunt
Infantry—[illegible] Arizona

James Hayes
O.T.C.—Camp Grant

Edwin Kirkland
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Leo Kuttner
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Francis Lentwyler
Infantry—France

Omer McGuire
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Robert Overholser
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Emmett Rohyans
O.T.C.—Camp Taylor

Frank Ross
Infantry (Co. F, Ft. Wayne)—France

Herbert Telly
Med. Corps—France

Lawrence Till
Camp Upton, N. Y.

Joseph Toussaint
Med. Corps—France

Albert Tegtmeyer
Artillery—Ft. Bliss (Texas)

Joseph Tompkins
Signal Corps—Camp Sheridan

Don Weber
Q-m. D.—Camp Meigs

John Wyss
Aviation—Ohio Columbus

Joseph Zickgraf
[illegible] Corps—Camp Shelby

William Brennan
U.S.N. Marines

Maurice Boland
Navy T.S.—Great Lakes

Elmer Grosh
Fort Taylor, Ky.

Clifford Gordon
Signal Corps—Camp Shelby

Howard Fleckenstein
Med. Corps—Camp Greenlief

Thomas Hayes
O.T.C.—Camp Sherman

Harry Huttinger
Reg. Eng'rs—Camp Shelby

Edmund Jauch
Aviation—Talifero, Texas

Donald Leverton
Aviation—Camp Hancock

Frank Magers
Ballon Co.—Camp Wise

Jerome Miller
U.S.N. Marines

Gerald Pierre
Aviation—Camp Kelly

Charles Pierre
Aviation—(—) Texas

Myron Parrott
Aviation—France

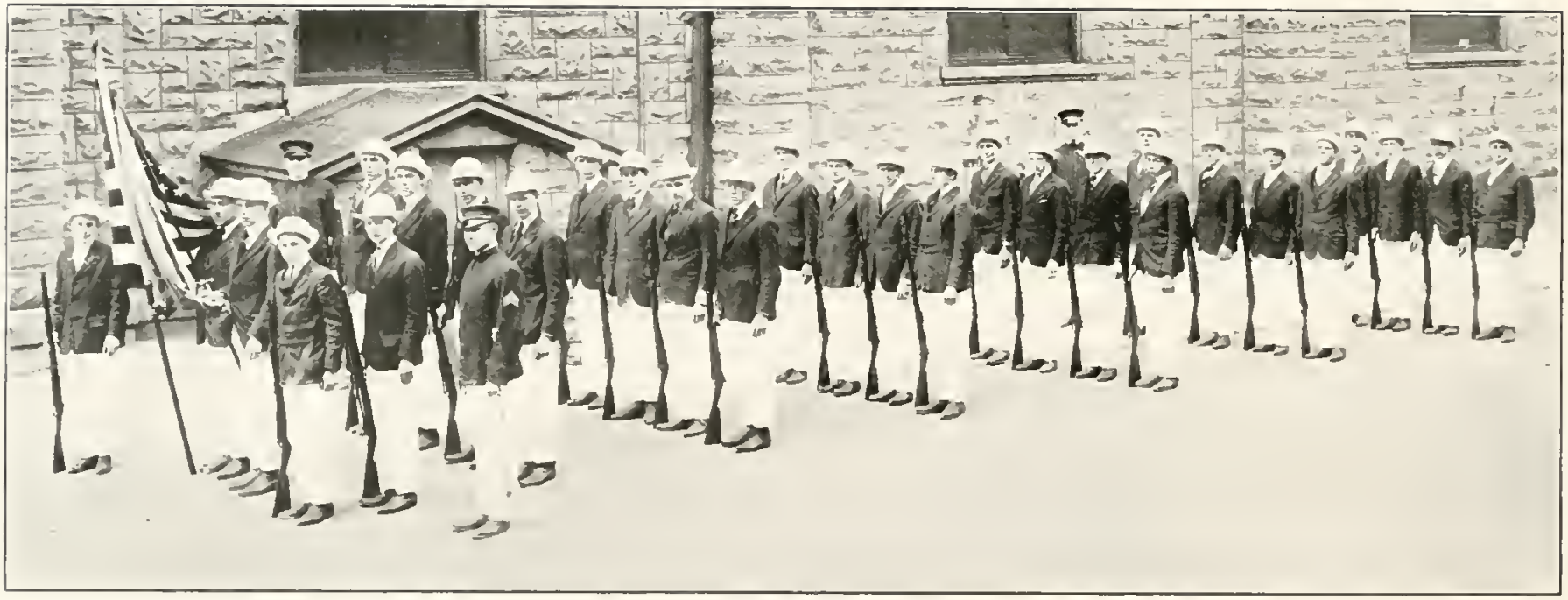
Edwin Quillinan
Med. Corps—Fort Ogelthorpe, Ga.

Winfred Rolape
Med. Corps—Fort Bliss, Texas

William Ryan
Med. Corps—Camp Greenlief

Everett Yaste
Aviation—France

Sidelights



FOR GOD AND COUNTRY

Cadets

No sooner had President Wilson declared that a state of war existed, than the *Stars and Stripes* was seen floating from every flagpole. Young and old felt the throbs of patriotism. Old soldiers and rifle clubs revived their chivalrous aspirations.

Many years ago there was a first-class "Hibernian Rifle Club" in Fort Wayne, but as there was nobody to scrap with, the regulars having been defeated at Indianapolis, the members stacked their rifles in the basement of Library Hall. Two or three efforts to revive the "Hibernian Rifles" failed. The "100-pound" guns got scattered and broken. Some students got hold of them and set school patriotism on fire. The A.O.H. gave the rifles to the boys, and Mr. Robert Cran and Mr. E. J. Lennon (Pres. Div. No. 1) came around and began drilling as many as had a taste for military pomp. About forty took part in the Lexington Day parade, April 19, 1917. After this, things did not go so well, and the cadets seemed on the verge of breaking up. The A.O.H. gave a partial promise to supply uniforms, but direct patriotism was justly given preference and all the funds of the local Division were invested in Liberty Bonds. The Cadets were invited to take part in the exercises of Decoration Day. Brother Ephrem had money enough on hand to pay for the May and June issues of the Echo. He called a meeting, loaned the money, and there was election of officers. Harry Fahlsing was elected captain and Robert Callahan and Edward Lennon lieutenants. A banner, white pants and hats were bought, and great spirit was shown. Robert Cran, Joseph Toussaint and Emmett Rohyans aided the school officers in driling. Captain Fahlsing proved a good leader. In addition to this he collected some money outside school; and the Cadets paid the balance. Every evening there was drilling and marching. The whole thing went fine.

Decoration Day came and found the C.C.H.S. ready. The Cadets got into line, and you have only to look at the little snapshot on this page to see how well they marched. For the next week there was nothing but congratulations on the dignity and discipline of the C.C.H.S. boys.

The next turnout was on Registration Day, June 5. As many as could get rifles were in line. Salutes and everything came off without a hitch. U.S.A. officers and others expressed their surprise at the result of two months' training.

The school spirit is still strong for a cadet corps, but the many activities of wartime made its continuance in '17-'18 impossible. Its past success, however, is a proof of what can be done again.

Orchestra

'11-'12
William Brennan
Stephen DeWald
Joseph Brennan
Robert Pape
Arthur Degitz
Leon Baker

'12-'13
William Brennan
Leon Baker
Stephen DeWald
Joseph Brennan
Robert Pape
Paul Foohey

'13-'14
Leon Baker
Joseph Brennan
William Brennan
Stephen DeWald
Paul Foohey
Emmet Sorg

Director '11 '15
Bro. Nicholas, C.S.C.

ORCHESTRA '15-'16
First Row—L. Kelly, C. Harkenrider, P. Foohey, A. Trapp. Second Row—H. Centlivre, J. Huntine, R. Blume, L. Beck, F. Rogers. Third Row—A. Huguenard, A. Centlivre, F. Doriot, E. Bushman

'14-'15
William Brennan
Paul Foohey
Joseph Brennan
Emmet Sorg
C. Harkenrider
Anthony Trapp
Edward Duffy
Lawrence Kelly
William Fry

'16-'17
Aaron Huguenard
Lawrence Kelly
Anthony Trapp
Ralph Blume
Edward Bushman
Alfred Brown
James Huntine
Alphouse Centlivre
Herman Centlivre
Maurice Boland
Emmet Miller
M. Herganrather
Louis Beck

Director '15-'17
Bro. Edmund, C.S.C.

Orchestra

The orchestra has been an important factor in our entertainments. Although it is almost entirely composed of violinists, it is nevertheless an orchestra in fact as well as in name. Year after year it has given us selections from the master composers and now and then a rhapsody from the mortals. In addition to fulfilling a school need and affording us much real enjoyment it does much to develop the musical talent of its members. With only one hour of practice a week, the results obtained are admirable. This can only be accounted for by the fact that each member responds with goodwill and effort.

ORCHESTRA '17-'18

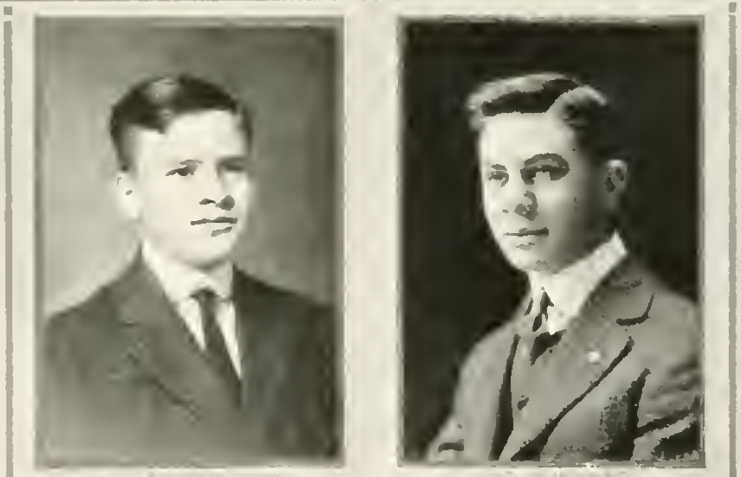
First Row—A. Brown, H. Centivre, Brother William, R. Blume, M. Hergamather. Second Row—John Denahy, William Foohey, J. Huntine Third Row—John Miller, Emmett Miller M. Boland, L. Kelly, E. Bushman.

Glee Club

The glee club is the latest addition to school accomplishments. It was organized in September 1917 by Prof. F. C. McVeigh (center, standing), organist at the Cathedral, and it has already given us some happy selections.

"Echo" Boosters

LITERARY DEPARTMENT



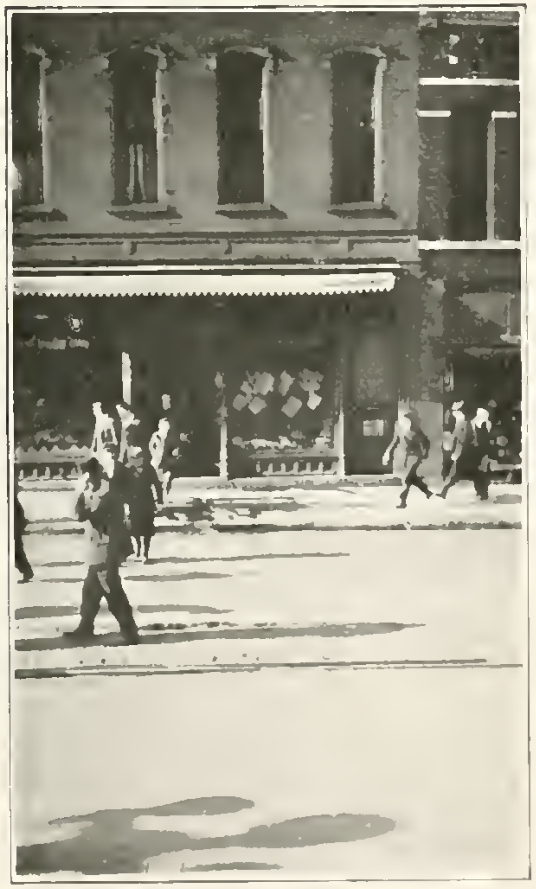
LITERARY AND BUSINESS

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

In September 1915 Brother Ephrem collected the best themes in the English clases and typewrote them. He made two or three copies and put them in loose-leaf binders. He gave the name "Tirocinium" to the collection. Two issues appeared in September. There was no third issue as the seniors of that year got busy writing stories and collecting ads. In October the "Echo" made its appearance as a monthly. It has been kept up since, though the expenses of the "Record" permit only two or three issues this year.

"Our Bishop"

Top W. Rolape, E. Grosh & Co. Bottom H. Fleckenstein E. Jauch



"Joe's"

Scene—Joe's Coffee-House.

Time—10 A. M.

M. Zurbuch—Aw! "Stew," lend me a "jitney." I'm broke.

S. Zurbuch—There will be no lending. Five cents is all I've got. Come, Joe, give me a "tin roof" and speed up.

Schneider—Make it two, Joe.

Fox—Make mine a marshmallow.

DiCola—Now, don't geet een a hurry. Who wants thees teen roof?

One—I do.

Another—Aw! give it to me, Joe.

A third—Come on, Boland, ya big stiff, scabbin' a guy out. I ordered that.

Boland—xx?$£x I paid for it.

Ryder—Speed up, Joe, and give me some of those salted peanuts. Come on, I ain't got all day. I gotta get back and look at my Deutsche.

Reilly—Joe, got a match?

Carroll—Joe, gimme a nickel's worth of that Christmas candy; it lasts longer than anything else.

(Enter Doriot eating a doughnut which he has just bought at Dondero's.)

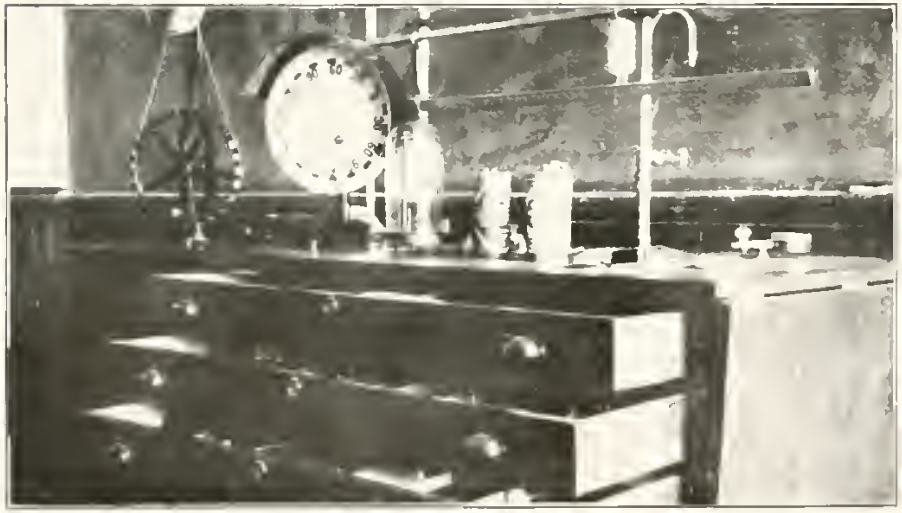
Doriot—Joe, give me a drink of water, Dondero's doughnuts make a fellow thirsty.

Joe: No more you come een here.

Library and Recitation Room
"Who knocked the arm off that chair?"

Experiments.

Junior Room



Physics Lab.

Stage.

"Fresh Air"

Juniors After a Tennis Game.

"All Aboard"—South Bend.

Familiar Faces—Cathedral Track Team.

Ed—?—Joe.

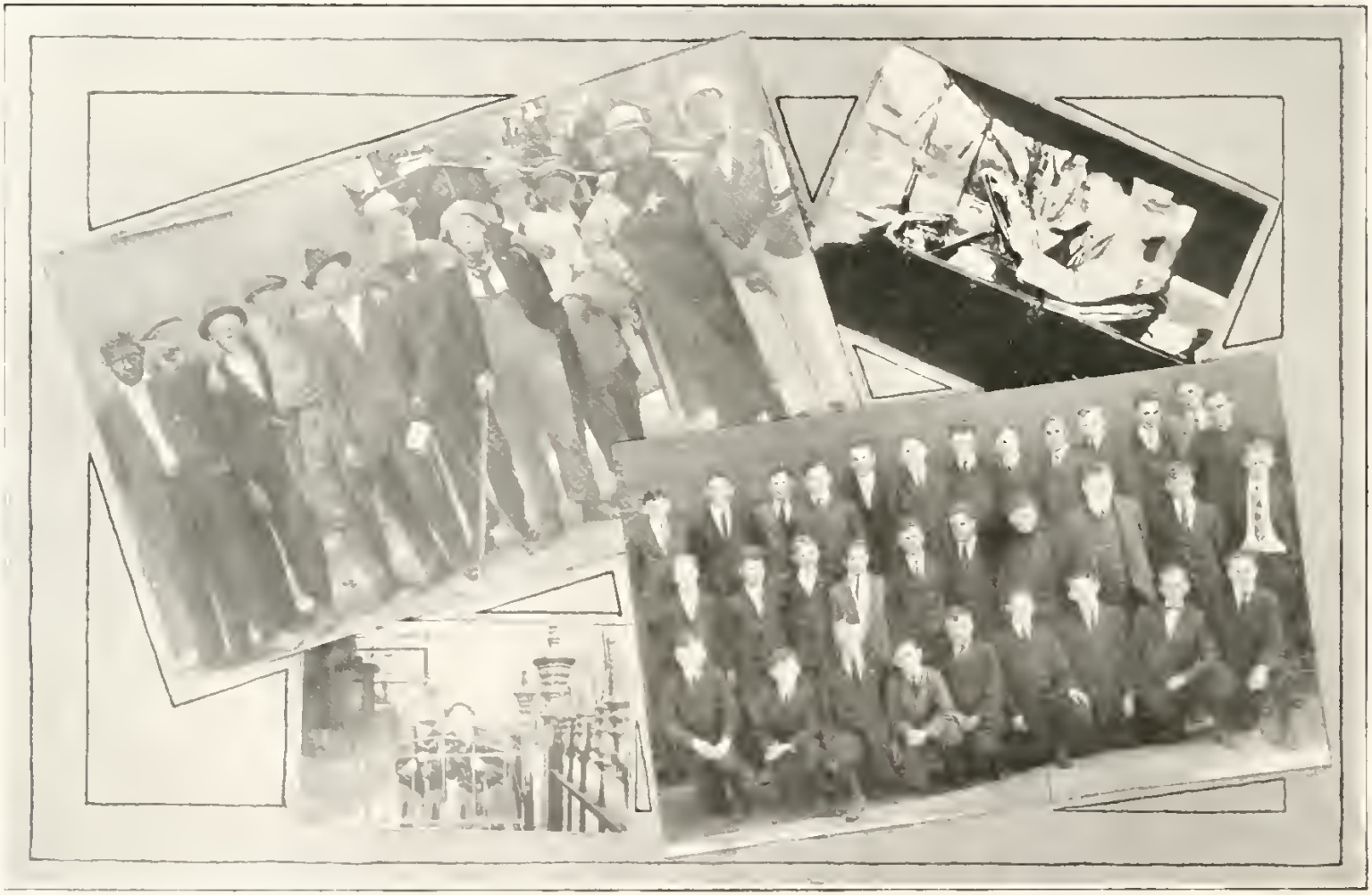
"Dutch" English and his pets.

"Modesty"

"Logie"

"Sueltz"

"Bush"



"Vacation"
"Behind the Bars"

"Alex"
Class '18 as Freshmen.

"Winter"

"Celebrities"

"The Road to Health"

The Bond Piano

How many hours out of each day do you spend at home? A Bond Piano in your home will make that time more enjoyable.

It offers an inducement to stay at home

It drives away pessimism and invites optimism.

IF THE CHILDREN ARE STUDING MUSIC

it is highly important to protect them from the inferior tone of an inferior instrument. They will learn according to what they *hear*. *Tone quality* is just as important as practice.

THE BOND PIANO

is an instrument that gives the children a correct idea of music

A Bond in your home becomes one of the family. It comes to stay for a lifetime. And when the little ones are grown up, the quality of these instruments will be just as pronounced and just as dependable as it is today.

We invite you to call as soon as you can so that we may explain the superior merits of the Bond. We ask you to *test* these beautiful pianos so that you may judge for yourself and know that you are getting the fullest value for your dollars.

Bring some other members of the family or some friend. Allow yourself enough time for this inquiry and test—because the better you understand Bond quality, the more fully you will realize that the Bond will meet your musical and pure demands.

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For over fifty years the companies represented by this office have stood impregnable through war, panic, and conflagration; always prompt in the payment of honest losses, ever sustaining their reputation for commercial honor and good faith.

This is the kind of protection you get when you insure with us. When you have a loss you deal only with us. We adjust and pay all losses under our policies.

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WRITES INSURANCE RIGHT

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132 East Berry Street

Phone 1389

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Heals Chapped Hands Over Night

15c and 25c

Sold only at the

D. & N. PHARMACY

AT THE TRANSFER CORNER

"Post Ludum"

Study Hall, 3:30. Enter Brother Daniel.

B.D.: "See here, Seniors, a board, a board for you. The wind blows in where windows ought to be. What stay you for? There! My ill will's with you. With these few precepts in my memory, I see your character.

"Give your thoughts no tongue, nor any cuss word an expression. You do some work, but not enough. The things you know and their adoption tried, grapple them to your heart by memory. And do not dull your mind by lack of recitation of each new and unknown lesson. Beware of entrance to a class, but being in, bear it that you may learn. Give every one your smile, but no one your money. Take each man's money, but reserve your payment. Costly your clothes as your dad will buy, but not expressed in neatness; sloppy, not neat. And you in here of the highest class, the seniors, are most dumb and tight, chief in that. A borrower and not a lender be, for loan oft loses both itself and interest, and borrowing fattens much your pocketbook. This above all: to yourselves be good, and it must follow as the night the day, you cannot then be good to any man,—no, nor woman neither, though by your smile you seem to think so.

"See here, get out; my hopes in you are nix."

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Hanson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

$22.50, $27.00, $31.50, up to $40.00

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Fancy Tread Bicycle tires not found in any other store.

Penn. Vacuum Cup Suction Tread	$4.00
U. S. Chain Tread Black Rubber	3.50
Tashmo, Six-Ply Thorn-Proof, each	2.50
Single Tube Roadsters, not guaranteed, each	1.50

Last year's *Penn.* and *Thorn Proof* tires, each $2.50. (Electric Lights $1.25, $1.75 and $2.25. Bring baby cab wheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for BICYCLE TIRES and REPAIRS.

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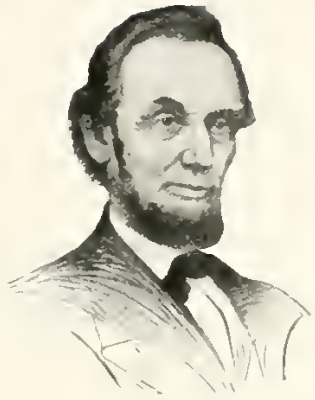

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The Company is one of the most successful in the entire country, and at the close of 1917 had

Over 33 Thousand Policies in force.
Over 63 Million Dollars of Insurance in force.
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The Best $15.00 Suit

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SMART FOOTWEAR

For Young Men and Women

LEHMAN SHOE CO.

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Army Facts

An army corps is 60,000 men.

An infantry division is 10,000 men.

An infantry brigade is 7,500 men.

A regiment of infantry is 3,600 men.

A battalion is 1,000 men.

A company is 250 men.

A platoon is 60 men.

A corporal's squad is 11 men.

A field artillery brigade comprises 1,300 men.

A field battery has 185 men.

A firing squad is 20 men.

A supply train has 283 men.

A machine gun battalion has 290 men.

An engineers regiment has 1,038 men.

An ambulance company has 66 men.

A field hospital has 55 men.

A medicine attachment has 13 men.

A major-general heads the field army and also each army corps

A colonel heads each regiment.

A major heads a battalion.

A captain heads a company.

A lieutenant heads a platoon.

A sergeant is next below a lieutenant.

A corporal is a squad officer.

A lieutenant-colonel is next in rank below a colonel.

See

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Osteopathy is the original and only complete system of scientific mechanical adjustment of the human body for the prevention and cure of disease.

Dr. Still discovered the special nerve centers and brot together the underlying principles of osteopathy, as well as the scientific application of such principles in the treatment of human ills.

Osteopathy is the scientific adjustment of the spine, as well as of all other tissues of the body, to their normal relations one with another. It is based upon the principle that the body has been endowed by nature with all the fluids and forces necessary for the preservation of health and the recovery from disease, provided the mechanism which produces and distributes these fluids and forces is in perfect mechanical adjustment.

Osteopathy is not a narrow system of healing, good only for "some" things, but it treats all classes of disease, both acute and chronic, nervous and mental, with assured success.

The educational requirements of an osteopathic physician may be better understood when compared with those of the medical profession.

The recognized osteopathic colleges, of which the Chicago College is one, require four years of nine months each, the same as the first class medical schools of such institutions as Michigan University. The number of hours of class work in these institutions is as follows: Osteopathic, 5,778; Medical, 4,545. These figures show that the training of an osteopathic physician is equal to that of any class of physicians.

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FRANK'S CIGAR STORE

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Questions Answered by Shakespeare

Who are crippled?

None is deformed but him that is unkind.

Who cheat themselves?

They lose the world who buy it with much care.

What is sharper than the bite of a snake?

O, sharper than the serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child.

Is a man always good because he smiles?

A man may smile and smile and be a villain.

Why does a villain smile?

False face must hide what false heart doth know.

Why is it proper to include women when we say mankind, or all men?

Because man embraces woman.

General McClellan's hands were tied with rules and regulations of the War Department. Trying to get even, he telegraphed to Lincoln: "I have captured a hundred cows; shall I milk them?"

Lincoln promptly replied: "Suck 'em, George; you are the biggest calf in the bunch."

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A Puzzle

"In all mine years," said Heinie Schwiers,
"Haf ever I been treated so."
"Now vat is up?" asked Gottlieb Schupp,
Attempting to dispel his woe.

"Vell it's like dis, it's yoost like dis,
I thought Herr Spiegel vas mine friend,
But Gott, my aim vas went amiss,
Now lesson—do you comprehend?"

"De uder day—list vat I say,
I see him walking in great pain,
I thought he vould not mind a hint,
No more I gif advice again."

"'Gustave,' I says, 'take off dem shoes,
And vare some dat's been vore bevore,
And den ve'll go und haf some beer,'
Mein Gott! his look vas like a bore."

"Ach! Schwiers, I thought you vas no fool,
Dummkopf! you're like de uders too,
Now, vise mau, tell me how to haf
Old shoes bevore I vear dem new."

Sentry: "Who goes there?"
Soldier: "Russian soldier."
Sentry: "Pass on, Russian soldier."
Sentry: "Who goes there?"
Soldier: "English soldier."
Sentry: "Pass on, English soldier."
Sentry: "Who goes there?"
Soldier: "Who the hell wants to know?"
Sentry: "Pass on, American soldier."—Ex.

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Conundrums

What is the difference between an old penny and a new dime?

Nine cents.

What is a soldier's definition of a kiss?

A report at headquarters.

When will there be but twenty-five instead of twenty-six letters in the alphabet?

When U and I are one.

Why is it almost certain that Shakespeare was a broker?

Because no other man furnished so many stock quotations.

When is a man obliged to keep his word?

When no one will take it.

Why are doctors bad characters?

Because the worse people are the more they are with them.

Why are pianos noble characters?

Because they are grand, upright and square.

How do young ladies sometimes show their dislike for mustaches?

By setting their faces against them.

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Conundrums

Why is a dog biting his tail a good manager?

Because he makes both ends meet.

How much earth in a hole three feet wide, four feet long, and two feet deep?

None.

When can the word donkey be spelled with one letter?

When it means "U."

Why are the tallest people the laziest?

Because they are always longer in bed than others.

Why don't they take fare from policemen on street cars?

Because they can't get a nickel out of a copper.

Why is Berlin the most dissipated city in the world?

Because it is always on the spree.

Why is asparagus like most sermons?

Because it is the end of it that people enjoy most.

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Military Insignia

The insignia on the shoulder loops of a general show the coat of arms of the United States and two silver stars; lieutenant general, one large and two small silver stars; major general, two silver stars; brigadier general, one silver star; colonel, silver spread-eagle; lieutenant colonel, silver leaf; major, gold leaf; captain, two silver bars; first lieutenant, one silver bar; second lieutenant, a gold bar. The shoulder loop of a chaplain bears a Latin cross.

Figures Tell

Q. How many apples did Adam and Eve eat?

A. Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2, a total of 10; others say Eve 8 and Adam 8 also, total 16; but if Eve 8 and Adam 82, the total will be 90; others reason that Eve 81 and Adam 32, total 163; no, if Eve 81 and Adam 812, the total was 893; then if Eve 81 1-st and Adam 812, the total would be 1623; or again, Eve 814 Adam, Adam 81242 oblige Eve, total 82056; though we admit Eve 814 Adam, Adam, if he 8181242 keep Eve company, total 8182056. All wrong. Eve, when she 81812 many, and probably felt sorry for it, and Adam, in order to relieve her grief, 812, therefore, Adam, if he 81814240-fy Eve's depressed spirit, hence both ate 81806804 apples.

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Table Etiquette

Upon sitting down at the table, draw off your gloves and put them under your napkin in your lap. Do not put them in the gravy as it would ruin the gloves and cast a gloom over the gravy. Furthermore, if you have just cleaned your gloves with gasoline, you might leave them home altogether. If you happen to smear gravy on the handle of your fork or knife, do not try to clean it off by gargling the instrument, as it has been found to be injurious to the epiglatis.

Oranges should be held on the fork while being peeled, and the facetious style of squirting the juice in the eyes of your host is now past. Pears should be held by the stem and peeled gently but firmly, not as though you were skinning a dead animal. Stones in cherries or other fruit should not be placed on the table cloth, but slipped quickly into your neighbor's pocket or dropped noiselessly on the floor under the table.

Macaroni should be cut in short pieces and eaten with an even, graceful motion; not obsorbed by the yard. If, by mistake, you drink from the finger bowl, laugh heartily, and quickly change the subje t, which will revive the friendly feeling among the guests.

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Conundrums

When may two people be said to be half-witted?

When they have an understanding between them.

Is matrimony like a game of cards?

Yes, because a woman has a heart, a man takes it with a diamond, and after that her hand is his.

When a colored waiter drops a platter of roast turkey, why does it create a great continental disaster?

Because it is the fall of Turkey, the overthrow of Greece, the ruin of Africa, and the breaking up of China.

Why is a windy orator like a whale?

Because he often comes up to spout.

Why is a 12:50 train the hardest to catch?

Because it is ten to one if you catch it.

What two animals follow you everywhere?

Your calves.

When a fat man is squeezed why does he compliment the ladies?

Because the pressure makes him flatter.

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Conundrums

How did Henry VIII differ from other suitors?

Because he married his wives first and axed them afterwards.

What is the difference between some women and their looking-glasses?

The former talk without reflecting, and the latter reflect without talking.

Why cannot a deaf man be legally convicted?

Because it is unlawful to condemn a man without a hearing?

Why is a room full of married people like an empty room?

Because there is not a single person in it.

Lives of great men all remind us,
Of the things we best avoid;
One is, not to leave behind us
Notes that should have been destroyed.—*Exchange.*

Englishman: "President Lincoln, what was your family coat-of-arms?"
Lincoln: "Shirt sleeves."

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He—"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

She—"It's lucky they did; the immigration laws are a little stricter now."

Comprehensive

Little Tommy—"Say, papa, what is meant by beastly weather?"

Papa—"When it's raining cats and dogs."

* * *

He—"I think your dad is an old crank for telling me that 11 o'clock is the time to leave."

Her Dad (overhearing the remark)—"A crank is necessary in case a self-starter fails to work."

Knew His Bible

"Why do you have an apple as your trade-mark?" asked a client of the cash tailor.

"Well, well," replied the man, rubbing his hands, "if it hadn't been for an apple where would the clothing business be today?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Same Treatment

"Doctor, my husband is troubled with a buzzing noise in his ears."

"Better have him to go to the seashore for a month."

"But he can't get away."

"Then you go." *Boston Transcript.*

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G. M. Kelly—I wish I were out of prison!

H. J. Conway—Prison! Gordon?

Kelly—The C.C.H.S. is a prison.

Conway—Then Fort Wayne is one!

Kelly—Verily! A prison in which are many wards, confines and dungeons, the C.C.H.S. being one of the worst.

Conway—I think not so, Gordon Mark.

Kelly—Why then 'tis none to you, for you get your duties with ease. To me it is a prison.

Conway—Why then your ambition makes it so, for it's too narrow for your mind.

Kelly—Ye gods! You say it is ambition! Ambition I know not. I love late nights and on the morrow must needs to school. 'Tis this that hinders my unsteady forward gait.

Conway—You mean your social duties retard you, by precedence over school?

Kelly—Yea, bo! 'tis said aright! The strain of furnishing pleasure for Elite has proved my fall. I am a nervous wreck!

Conway—A nervous wreck, Oh, Mark! Then hie thee to the chiropractor. Then will you to health and gaiety return, vigorons and whole, hearty and joyful and with the bloom of health upon your cheek.

Kelly—I think, good Harve, your wisdom is true.

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Thank You

We wish to thank the faculty, the students and all who helped make the work of the staff convenient.

It was a source of no small pleasure to us to find so many business men ready to advertise in a book that was as yet only known by the eloquence of our ad-managers. We have on our list almost every business man who is interested in our school, and we know that these men will appreciate your patronage. They believe it is worth asking.

Aftword

By giving an AFTWORD as well as a FOREWORD we shall come near making both ends meet. We shall be brief—

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